

# **KLUMPS**

Screenplay by

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February 12, 1999  
Revised Draft

FADE IN:

1 EXT. KAROLINSKA INSTITUTE IN STOCKHOLM - DAY

A majestic building on the shores of the Svenggen River. We hear Bach's "Celebrated Air" coming from inside.

ARISTOCRATIC MAN OS

On behalf of the Royal Family, we welcome the laureates to this year's Nobel Prize Ceremony.

2 INT. KAROLINSKA INSTITUTE - CONT.

Enthusiastic APPLAUSE from DIGNITARIES and the SWEDISH ROYAL FAMILY. The Nobel LAUREATES sit proudly on stage, resplendent in their formal wear. Among them, SHERMAN KLUMP. He looks out at the crowd and playfully winks at --

MAMA and PAPA KLUMP in the audience beaming proudly. Papa stops clapping to tug his underwear out of the crack of his butt. Mama swats him on the shoulder.

ARISTOCRATIC MAN

For his development of a revolutionary youth formula, we present the Nobel Prize in Physiology to Professor Sherman Klump.

The AUDIENCE rises in a thunderous OVATION.

MAMA KLUMP

(tearfully clapping)  
Sherman, Sherman, Sherman.

A BOYS CHORUS sings a majestic hallelujah as Sherman approaches the Royal Family. The KING is frail, the QUEEN haughty, but their daughter -- whoosh! A sexy, voluptuous PRINCESS who SMILES SEDUCTIVELY at Sherman. He blushes.

PAPA KLUMP

(nudging a SNOOTY SWEDE)  
That's my boy. Gave him his first chemistry set. Turned the dog green.

As Sherman bows before the King to receive his medal, the Princess licks her lips. Sherman perspires. His heart POUNDS, literally, stretching the fabric of his tux.

The Princess trails her finger along her cleavage.

Suddenly, Sherman feels something stirring in his pants -- a BULGING PROTRUSION, straining to break out.

The crowd MURMURS, shocked. Except for Papa.

PAPA KLUMP  
That's it, son! Show 'em what the  
Klumps are made of.

MAMA KLUMP  
Cletus!

Sherman struggles to hold back the swelling protuberance.  
It grows like Pinocchio's nose ... one foot, two feet!

The crowd GASPS.

The "thing" bursts through Sherman's zipper. It's a LEG  
kicking to get free! As Sherman forces it back in --  
BUDDY LOVE'S HEAD pops out of Sherman's ass.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
SomeBuddy's back!

Mama Klump faints as the AUDIENCE SCREAMS in horror.

Sherman grimaces. He sits down hard on Buddy's face,  
shoving him back inside.

Sherman's body contorts as Buddy struggles to get out.  
Sherman's jowls swell like a BULLFROG. Buddy's face  
presses against Sherman's tightly-stretched skin. Sherman  
SCREAMS. Buddy's head pops out of Sherman's gaping mouth.

Buddy steps out of Sherman's body perfectly coiffed in a  
WHITE TUX. Sherman falls to the floor like an empty husk.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
Damn, it was stank in there!

Many in the audience BOLT for the exit.

Suddenly, THE DOORS to the enormous theater SLAM SHUT as  
we hear the ominous opening strains of BEETHOVEN'S FIFTH  
("DA-DA-DA-DUUUN ...") The fleeing crowd turns to see ...

Buddy conducting the ORCHESTRA with a devious grin,  
holding the BATON like a magic wand.

BUDDY LOVE  
Hey, whassup, Stockholm?! Are you  
ready to party?!!

Sherman lies crumpled on the floor. Buddy looks at him.

SHERMAN  
Buddy ... you can't do this!

BUDDY LOVE  
Oh, this is sad. There's a stain on  
the carpet. Let me get rid of it.

Buddy PEELS Sherman off the floor and FLINGS him like a big floppy FRISBEE. Sherman lands with a SPLAT on ...

A large NOBLE MEDAL hanging above center stage.

As the ORCHESTRA kicks into high gear, Buddy punctuates the BEATS of the MUSIC, pointing the baton at ...

TWO NOBEL WINNERS who involuntarily let loose with varying pitches of flatulence: "BRAAAP ... WHIIIZ..." The ARISTOCRATIC MAN blasts in rhythm "FRRRRT", his coat tails fluttering behind him. Mortified, the men point the blame at each other.

Sherman CRINGES as Buddy points the baton at FOUR DIGNITARIES. "FRRIP! RIIIP! SPLORT! PHRAAAP!" Surprised, they rise off their seats in SYNCOPATION with the music.

Papa intentionally lets one RIP. ERNIE JR. laughs, matching his grandpa BLAST for BLAST.

Buddy points at the KING who RIPS a THUNDEROUS FART. The QUEEN glares at him. The Princess looks disgusted.

The music BUILDS. Buddy winds up like a pitcher and points at the PRINCESS who blasts a SONIC BOOM which topples several rows of dignitaries like DOMINOS.

Sherman, in tears, starts to UNPEEL from the medal.

As Buddy points the baton at the outraged QUEEN, her dress fills up like a zeppelin.

Buddy prepares to strike a match. He looks at Sherman, smiling.

SHERMAN

You wouldn't ....!

Buddy lights the match, sparking a FLAME that BACKDRAFTS up the Queen's gown, LAUNCHING her like a rocket. The PRINCESS tries to hold her down but accidentally rips off the Queen's DRESS as her majesty flies over the crowd in her underwear like a SPUTTERING balloon.

BUDDY LOVE

Go girl!

Buddy revs up for the FINAL NOTE and looks to the SMALLEST BOY in the CHORUS. Sherman is horrified!

SHERMAN

Don't!

Buddy POINTS to the BOY, who grimaces. SILENCE. Then we hear a HIGH-PITCHED, EAR-SPLITTING SOPRANO FART.

The DIGNITARIES react as their EYE GLASSES SHATTER.  
A security guard's BASSET HOUND barks from the wings.  
Buddy LAUGHS maniacally as the ceiling starts to CRACK.

SHERMAN

Nooooo!

3 EXT. KAROLINSKA INSTITUTE IN STOCKHOLM - DAY

The building COLLAPSES and CRASHES in a pile of rubble!  
The Queen arcs across the sky like a 4th of July ROCKET,  
EXPLODING in a shower of BRIGHT COLORS.

SMASH CUT TO:

4 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Sherman bolts upright in bed as LIGHTNING CRACKLES.  
Another nightmare! He checks an ADHESIVE PATCH on his  
arm. The indicator on it is turning red. Sherman  
desperately searches in a box for another patch. It's  
empty. Sweating, he picks up the phone and dials.

5 INT. KLUMP CENTER FOR GENETIC RESEARCH - SAME TIME

The THUNDERSTORM continues. Sherman's lab assistant,  
JASON answers the phone. INTERCUT:

JASON

Biogenetics.

SHERMAN

Jason, my DNA patch is running out and  
I don't have any spares!

A LIGHTNING STRIKE knocks off power for a nanosecond.

JASON

Okay, okay. Calm down Professor. I'll  
make some more. Just get to the lab.  
Whatever you do, don't let Buddy out!

6 INT. SHERMAN'S HALLWAY - MORNING

Sherman hurriedly grabs a raincoat from a mirrored coat  
rack. He's startled by BUDDY LOVE staring back at him in  
the mirror.

BUDDY LOVE  
It's payback time, Chunky Butt!

Terrified, Sherman grabs an umbrella and hurries out.

7 EXT. SHERMAN'S DUPLEX - CONT.

Sherman passes by a SWEET OLD WOMAN holding her umbrella over a CHIHUAHUA as it sniffs the rain-soaked grass.

SWEET OLD WOMAN  
Some storm, eh, Professor?

Sherman opens his mouth, but it's BUDDY'S VOICE we hear.

BUDDY'S VOICE  
Blow me, you old hag!

SWEET OLD WOMAN  
What?

Sherman stops, turns, and says --

SHERMAN  
I said, uh, "Oh, me. Look at it wag."  
His tail. Heh heh. Cute dog.

Sherman beats a quick retreat.

8 EXT./INT. SHERMAN'S CAR - DAY

As Sherman drives through the pouring RAIN he sees --

A NUN and some cute uniformed KINDERGARTNERS waiting under a bus shelter.

"Buddy" takes over the steering wheel. Sherman fights for control. Buddy LAUGHS at him from the rear-view MIRROR.

SHERMAN  
Buddy!

The car SWERVES and hits a puddle SPLASHING a TIDAL WAVE of muddy water all over the nun and the kids.

9 EXT. CAMPUS OF WELLMAN COLLEGE - DAY

As Sherman runs across campus, a buxom LAB ASSISTANT passes by wet from the rain, her ample breasts well defined by her clinging blouse.

BUXOM LAB ASSISTANT  
Kinda wet, huh Professor?

Sherman claps his hand over his mouth before Buddy blurts out something horrible.

SHERMAN  
Mffffpph.

As she walks away, Buddy takes CONTROL. Sherman grabs his crotch and PUMPS some HIP THRUSTS behind her back. She turns around just as Sherman regains control.

BUXOM LAB ASSISTANT (cont'd)  
Oh, and good luck with your press conference.

SHERMAN  
Uh, thank you.

Sherman enters the impressive, new Klump Research Center.

10 INT. KLUMP CENTER FOR GENETIC RESEARCH - DAY

Sherman places his THUMB in a print analyzer and the security doors slide open. He hurries inside.

11 INT. LAB AREA - CONT.

A beehive of ACTIVITY. DOZENS of SCIENTISTS working on research projects AD LIB greetings, but Sherman ignores them, MUFFLING his mouth as he makes a bee line for ...

12 INT. JASON'S OFFICE - CONT.

Sherman bursts in. Jason locks the door.

JASON  
Thank God you made it. Here's your patch.

Sherman lets go of his mouth. Buddy's VOICE blurts out:

BUDDY'S VOICE  
Back off, butt lick.

JASON  
I'm not gonna let that bother me. I know you're in there, Professor.

BUDDY'S VOICE  
Eat me.

Jason jumps on the Professor. They struggle, rolling over on the floor. Jason manages to stick a fresh DNA PATCH on Sherman's wrist. Sherman calms down. His old personality returns. Unfortunately he's lying ON TOP of Jason.

SHERMAN

Sorry.

Jason tries to talk but the wind is knocked out of him.

JASON

It's ... okay ... (wheeze) ...

Sherman rolls off Jason, helps him to his feet.

SHERMAN

It's getting harder and harder for me to control him. You haven't told anyone about my relapse, have you?

JASON

(catching his breath)

Of course not. But I think we should double the dosage of your DNA.

13 INT. LAB - DAY

Sherman checks in on BUSTER an elderly hamster in a cage.

SHERMAN

Hello, Buster. How's my favorite senior citizen doing today?

Buster makes a feeble effort to spin his exercise wheel. CREAK, CREAK, CREAK. Buster stops, exhausted.

SHERMAN (cont'd)

Don't worry, we'll have you feeling younger in no time.

DEAN RICHMOND enters, flashing a phoney kiss-ass smile, clapping Sherman on the back. With him is ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR MITTLEMAN, a slouchy middle-aged "yes" man.

DEAN RICHMOND

There he is! You big ... big genius you!! Ready to dazzle the world with your brilliance today?

MITTLEMAN

Of course he is.

DEAN RICHMOND

Shut up, Mittleman.

(MORE)



DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)  
 (patting Sherman on the back)  
 God, you've got to love this guy. Man  
 invents a youth formula worth billions  
 and he'd still rather be here with his  
 cotton balls and rodents.  
 (cooing to Buster)  
 How's our little superstar?

The Dean spins Buster's exercise wheel. The hamster goes  
 round and round like a sock in a dryer. Sherman stops it.

SHERMAN  
 Careful. Buster's in a fragile state.

DENISE comes over, an attractive but slightly shy woman  
 in a lab coat.

DENISE  
 Excuse me, Professor.

SHERMAN  
 Yes, Denise ...

DENISE  
 I've been getting some aberrant folic  
 acid readings in the youth formula. If  
 you're not too busy ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
 (taking Sherman away)  
 Well, he is.

SHERMAN  
 But Dean ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
 Sherm, your time is too valuable now.  
 You think every time there's a glitch  
 in Windows they call up Bill Gates to  
 fix it? Hell no. That's why we have  
 shmucks like Mittleman.

As Sherman is pulled away, he looks at Buster concerned.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)  
 Feel confident about today's press  
 conference?

MITTLEMAN  
 Of course, he does.

DEAN RICHMOND  
 (glaring at Mittleman)  
 You know, one more word out of you ...  
 (snapping his finger)  
 By the way, Sherm, the White House  
 called.

(MORE)

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)  
The President himself is going to be watching. Once we get his approval, the pharmaceutical companies will be lining up with cash.

They walk up a staircase leading to ...

14 INT. SHERMAN'S OFFICE - CONT.

Electric glass doors slide open revealing a cold impersonal room.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Schlere has already made a preemptive offer ... 216 million. That's a lot of Happy Meals.

The doors close behind Sherman, shutting him off from the world of science he'd rather be in.

SHERMAN  
As long they understand the formula is strictly for medical purposes.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Don't worry. These people are visionaries. They gave the world the disposable douche.

Mittleman looks down at the bustling lab and sees Papa Klump coming.

MITTLEMAN  
Uh, Dean ...

The Dean sees Papa and frowns. Sherman waves to him.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)  
What's he doing here again?

SHERMAN  
Well, ever since Daddy retired, he's had a lot of time on his hands ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
Sherm, this is not a convalescent home.

SHERMAN  
But sir, he ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
I don't care. Remember what we talked about. No family at the press conference.

15 INT. THE LAB - CONT.

Sherman comes down to greet Papa who looks overwhelmed and out of place in this bustling, high-tech environment.

SHERMAN

Hey, Daddy.

PAPA KLUMP

I was in the neighborhood. Thought we could have lunch. Like old times. It's All You Can Eat Clam Day at Ho Jo's.

SHERMAN

Well, today's kind of busy. I'm not even going to have time for lunch.

PAPA KLUMP

A Klump not eatin'? Boy, you got to be busy. It's just as well. I've got to stop by the cleaners and pick up my suit for the press conference.

SHERMAN

You know I've been thinking about that. It's going to be awfully crowded and uh ... I think you and the family would be more comfortable watching it at home.

Papa is hurt but has too much pride to show it.

PAPA KLUMP

Oh. I see ...

Sherman instantly has pangs of regret.

SHERMAN

Listen, if you really want to come ...

PAPA KLUMP

(salvaging his pride)

No, no, no. You know what's best. What's important is for you to make the Klump name proud. Me and your Mama will be with you ...

(thumping his chest)

in here. I'll see you later.

Papa Klump starts to leave.

SHERMAN

Maybe we can have lunch tomorrow.

PAPA KLUMP

I'll call and make an appointment.

Papa exits. Sherman watches him go, feeling terrible.

16 INT. KLUMP LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ernie lounges in a La-Z-Boy recliner watching TV. Ernie Junior sits on the floor, stuffing popcorn in his mouth.

ERNIE

There he go. Now you got him!

ANGLE ON TV: "Beep, beep". The ROAD RUNNER speeds away. An anvil lands on WILE E. COYOTE'S head.

ERNIE (cont'd)

Chump.

Mama Klump enters carrying a plate of double fudge brownies. Ernie Jr. grabs a handful.

MAMA KLUMP

Showtime! Showtime. Come on, everybody. Sherman's coming on.

She takes the remote control from Ernie.

ERNIE

Aw, Mama. It's time for Judge Judy.

MAMA KLUMP

Don't you want to see your brother?

ERNIE

Why? He's too ashamed to have us there. Problem is, he done forgot where he come from. Oughta sic Judge Judy on him. That bitch'll teach him some manners.

MAMA KLUMP

I will not have you talking about Sherman that way. You hear me? Cletus, hurry.

Papa trudges into the room.

ERNIE

This fame crap come and go. But family is forever. Ain't that right, Papa?

PAPA KLUMP  
(swatting Ernie on the head  
with a newspaper)  
Get your ass out my chair.

17 INT. BACKSTAGE AUDITORIUM AT WELLMAN COLLEGE - SAME TIME

Sherman looks through the curtain and sees ...

The auditorium filled with REPORTERS, TV CAMERAS and fellow SCIENTISTS. It's an intimidating CROWD.

Denise comes up with a clipboard.

DENISE  
Professor, you really should look at these numbers ...

She is interrupted by Dean Richmond who is escorting a WRINKLED ELDERLY WOMAN in a fur coat.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Sherman, you remember Mrs. Dudikoff?  
She made a handsome contribution to the lab.

SHERMAN  
Oh, uh, yes. Of course.

MRS. DUDIKOFF  
I'm fascinated by your youth formula.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Well, if there was ever a candidate for it, it's you Mrs. D. Here, let me take your coat.  
(seeing her back)  
Yikes. A hump. But you wear it well.

18 INT. KLUMP LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

GRANNY trundles into the room, the back of her dress unzipped. Papa is repulsed.

GRANNY  
Somebody got to zip me up.

PAPA KLUMP  
Oh, Lord. Do it quick. She looks like one those Zulu hags on the cover of National Geographic.

GRANNY

Come on, Cletus. Come on. I got a razor in this bag.

PAPA KLUMP

You ain't even got a bag. That's your own titty you holdin'.

Granny's ancient boyfriend ISAAC shuffles in. His shirttail is sticking out of his open fly.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

Well, if it isn't the world's oldest living Negro.

GRANNY

Say what you want, Isaac's like a Brahma bull when it come to relations. Ain't that right, baby?

Isaac nods and breaks into a gap-toothed grin. Ernie Jr. laughs at this, his mouth full of brownie.

MAMA KLUMP

Mama, I thought we talked about this. No afternoon delites.

PAPA KLUMP

Hey, Isaac, the crew of the Amistad called. They want the leg chains back.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus! Behave yourself.

GRANNY

Isaac may be old but at least his love tackle is still workin'.

This strikes a nerve with Papa who for once is silent.

GRANNY (cont'd)

Oh, now you're quiet, huh, Cletus?

MAMA KLUMP

This isn't the time to discuss it.

GRANNY

All he can do is discuss it. 'Cause he sure can't do it any more.

PAPA KLUMP

Stay outta my face, old woman. What I do in the bedroom is my bizness.

GRANNY

All you do in the bedroom is pick lint out your scrotum.

MAMA KLUMP

(turning up the TV)

Hush, both of you! Sherman's on.

INTERCUT WITH: AUDITORIUM AT WELLMAN COLLEGE

Sherman addresses the TV CAMERAS and the PRESS.

SHERMAN

My fervent hope is that one day elderly patients will be able to take the formula and become younger.

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, he's so handsome! My own Billy Dee Williams! Billy Dee, Billy Dee!

SHERMAN (ON TV)

Not permanently. For about two hours. Long enough to undergo surgical procedures that an older person might not be strong enough to survive.

GRANNY

Maybe I can take it.

PAPA KLUMP

It don't cure ugly.

19 EXT./INT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The PRESIDENT, a dignified silver-haired man, watches the press conference along with an AIDE in the Oval Office.

SHERMAN ON TV

Let's say a man in his 70's needs a bone marrow transplant.

AIDE

Got to be careful on this one, Mr. President. It's a hot button issue.

SHERMAN ON TV

We could make him younger just long enough to extract his own healthy marrow. When he returns to his old age, he would become his own donor.

PRESIDENT

What do the polls say?

AIDE

49 percent are for it. 49 percent think it flies in the face of nature. The other 2 percent have Alzheimers and couldn't remember the question.

IN THE AUDITORIUM

Sherman stands by a lab table where old Buster is sitting in a cage along with a young FEMALE HAMSTER. Behind them is a computer screen with a WIRE-FRAME GRAPHIC of Buster, his PULSE RATE and METABOLISM.

SHERMAN

Let me demonstrate. This is Buster, our candidate for transmogrification.

INTERCUT: THE KLUMPS

ERNIE

Sherman all Joe College up in the ivy towers. I coulda gone if I'da passed that stupid Elastic Aptitude Test.

SHERMAN starts his demonstration.

SHERMAN

Molly is a year old. Buster is 4, which in human years is almost 92.

Sherman picks up a vial of a GREEN youth formula.

SHERMAN (cont'd)

Now, we'll give him about point-five cc's of the formula and within moments, he will revert to his youth.

Buster drinks it hungrily. The figures on the computer screen CHANGE rapidly. Before our eyes Buster MORPHS into an energetic YOUNG HAMSTER.

The CROWD is amazed.

Young Buster makes a beeline for Molly. He mounts her and starts humping away like a furry little jackhammer.

THE KLUMPS REACT: Ernie CACKLES. MAMA holds her hands over ERNIE JUNIOR'S eyes.

Just as quickly as it started, the hamster sex is over.

GRANNY

Cletus, I think he got your record beat.



SHERMAN

(embarrassed)

Well, uh, hamsters will be hamsters.  
Heh, heh. The important thing is ...

Suddenly Buster starts MORPHING again! He grows BIGGER.  
HUGE! His bulging body SHATTERS the glass hamster cage.

Sherman is shocked as the HAMSTER'S SHADOW looms LARGER  
and LARGER on the wall behind him.

SHERMAN (cont'd)

Oh, my goodness!

People in the CROWD SCREAM.

And now we see why! BUSTER towers above them all, the  
size of a grizzly bear!

SHERMAN (cont'd)

Down, Buster! Down!

The CROWD PANICS and starts to FLEE! Molly the tiny  
female hamster scurries away, darting through the crowd.

Buster sees his lover almost trampled. Enraged, he emits  
a deafening ROAR. Mrs. Dudikoff SCREAMS and runs off.

Chaos! People fall over one another to escape. It's  
every man for himself. Mittleman motions to a GUARD.

MITTLEMAN

Shoot him!

The Guard draws a gun.

Buster sees him, bends over and WHUMP, WHUMP, WHUMP  
shoots huge PELLETS out of his butt.

HAMSTER DUNG the size of rugby balls SMACKS into the  
guard and Mittleman, knocking them over.

The Dean crawls under Mrs. Dudikoff's FUR COAT to hide.

Buster notices the Dean's FURRY SHAPE. He likes what he  
sees. He advances on the Dean with love in his eyes.

The Dean looks up in horror at the horny hamster.

DEAN RICHMOND

No ....!

Too late. Buster pounces on the Dean.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

Ooooooooooooooooooooo.....!

## 20 AT THE KLUMP HOUSE

The Klumps watch in open-mouthed horror. Even Granny is shocked. Ernie is perplexed.

ERNIE

Now ... was that supposed to happen?

## 21 IN THE WHITE HOUSE

The President and his Aide are equally stunned.

PRESIDENT

Well, so much for that issue.

## 22 INT. DEAN RICHMOND'S OFFICE - DAY

Sherman is wedged into a narrow chair sitting uncomfortably across from Dean Richmond.

DEAN RICHMOND

Well, the President called. He's considering an executive order banning the formula. That's 216 million we can kiss goodbye. On the bright side. Jay Leno is talking about me. Hey, I made the cover of the Post.

He holds up a paper with a photo of the hamster on top of the Dean with a banner headline: DEAN DONGED!

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

Dean Donged. Get it?

SHERMAN

I'm really sorry, sir.

DEAN RICHMOND

(chuckling)

No, that's okay. This morning I limped into a McDonald's and this cute little kid pointed at me and said, "Look, Mom. It's the hamster's bitch."

SHERMAN

Sir, if it's any consolation to you, Buster is back to normal and feeling fine.

Sherman holds up a cage with Buster in it.

DEAN RICHMOND

Good. Maybe he feels like having a cigarette.

The Dean squirms in his chair.

SHERMAN

Sir, if I could just have another chance.

DEAN RICHMOND

No, no. Don't talk. This is something I've wanted to say for the last four years while I've been kissing your wide-load ass.

(cheerfully)

You're fired, fatty.

SHERMAN

Sir, please, there's no need for ...

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh, you're fat, Klump! You're fat, fat, fat, fat, fatty, fat, fat! You're never coming back to this campus again. Or to your lab.

SHERMAN

But, sir, my work ...

DEAN RICHMOND

Your work? Your work got me packed up the poop by a giant rodent!

The Dean pulls a rubber donut cushion out from under his butt. He slaps it back down on the chair, and sits abruptly, causing it to emit a high-pitched WHEEZE.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

Mittleman is taking over your research. And good luck finding a job. There's not one university that's going to come near you.

(controlling himself)

And now the words, I've been yearning to hear you say since the day I met you. Say, "Goodbye" Klump.

Sherman gets up to leave.

SHERMAN

Goodbye, sir.

## 23 EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS - DAY

A disconsolate Sherman walks toward the research center. A big metal "K" falls at his feet. He looks up at ...

A CONSTRUCTION worker chiseling Sherman's name off the building. It now says "LUMP".

## 24 INT. KLUMP RESEARCH CENTER - CONT.

Sherman enters and places his thumb on the fingerprint analyzer. A RED SIGN flashes, "ACCESS DENIED".

GUARD

Sorry, Professor. I got my orders.

The Security Door opens and Jason comes out looking forlorn, carrying his personal belongings in a box.

SHERMAN

You too?

JASON

Everybody.

## 25 EXT. STREET NEAR SHERMAN'S DUPLEX - DAY

Sherman and Jason walk down the street.

JASON

The formula worked hundreds of times before. I don't know what went wrong.

SHERMAN

I know. Somewhere along the way, I forgot I was a scientist. Now, I wish I'd never even tried to be one.

JASON

You're a great man, Professor. And I'm proud to have worked with you.

SHERMAN

Thank you. If I can help you in any way, write a letter of recommendation.

JASON

(quickly)

No, that's alright. I've got leads on some things. My uncle owns an Orange Julius in Hawaii. I leave tomorr ...

Sherman stops in front of his duplex. All his FURNITURE and personal belongings have been thrown out on the lawn.

JASON (cont'd)  
They can't do that.

SHERMAN  
Unfortunately, they can. It's faculty housing.

JASON  
Look, if you need a place to stay ...

SHERMAN  
No, no. I'll be fine. I have ...  
plenty of options.

26 INT. SHERMAN'S OLD BEDROOM AT KLUMP HOUSE - MORNING

CLOSE ON an ALARM CLOCK featuring THE JACKSON FIVE in big AFROS. It goes off, playing a TINNY VERSION of "ABC". SHERMAN'S BIG HAND fumbles for it and turns it off.

CLOSE ON SHERMAN'S BIG FEET hanging over the end of a child-size bed.

Disoriented, Sherman looks around the room which is filled with artifacts from his childhood --

A MODEL of NEIL ARMSTRONG planting a flag on the moon. A SLINGSHOT. Some FIRECRACKERS.

A POSTER of JIMMY "JJ" WALKER saying "Dyn-o-mite!"

Sherman squints at OLD FAMILY PHOTOS of him, Ernie, Mama and Papa from the late 60's, in AFROS and BELL-BOTTOMS.

He looks up at the CEILING. Hanging above his bed is a poster of PAM GRIER from "Sheba, Baby".

The door opens and Mama swoops in, incredibly cheerful. She raises the shades, flooding light into the room.

MAMA KLUMP  
Good Mornin'! And what a fabulous,  
fabulous day it is! How's my little  
sunbeam today? You sleep alright?

Sherman blinks, trying to adjust to the light, a little overwhelmed by her cheerfulness.

SHERMAN  
Yes, Mama ...

Mama flitters around the room straightening things up.

MAMA KLUMP

Got some nice fluffy towels for you.  
If you hurry, they're still warm from  
the dryer. It's so nice having you  
home, baby.

SHERMAN

Mama, I appreciate all you're doing  
for me, but I'm going to get my own  
place as soon as possible.

MAMA KLUMP

Stay as long as you want. If it was up  
to me, you'd never leave.

(opening drawers to show him)

Now, socks go in here, t-shirts there,  
and if you have any poo-poo undies ...

She steps on a foot-operated hamper. The top pops up.

MAMA KLUMP (cont'd)

Right here. Breakfast will be ready in  
fifteen minutes!

Mama swirls out of the room singing a hymn.

27 INT. HALLWAY OF KLUMP HOUSE - MORNING

Sherman trudges down the hall in his robe. He enters ...

28 THE BATHROOM

Granny is brushing her gums. She's wearing a nightgown  
that reveals more than Sherman wants to see.

SHERMAN

Oh, I'm sorry, Granny.

GRANNY

It's alright, baby. If you got to  
urinate, come right on in. It ain't  
like I never seen a penis before.

SHERMAN

(starting to leave)

That's alright, I'll ...

GRANNY

Have you seen my teeth?  
(squinting without her  
glasses)

I put them in to soak, but I can't  
seem to find 'em.

Sherman looks over and sees ...

An empty glass of Polident next to a FISH BOWL with Granny's DENTURES resting on the bottom. A GOLDFISH swims through the teeth.

SHERMAN  
(pointing at the fish bowl)  
Granny, uh ...

GRANNY  
(putting on her glasses)  
Oh, I see. Don't worry about a thing.  
This has happened many, many times.

Granny grabs her teeth and puts them in. She looks perplexed, then opens her mouth and takes out the goldfish.

GRANNY (cont'd)  
Oh, my goodness, Petey. I almost  
swallowed you. Give your old granny  
some sugar.

Granny kisses the fish on the lips. She smiles, a sliver of seaweed hanging from her teeth.

SHERMAN  
(disgusted)  
I'll come back later.

GRANNY  
What's that, baby?

Distracted, Granny accidentally drops the fish in the toilet.

SHERMAN  
Granny, the toilet.

GRANNY  
Oh, you're right. I forgot to flush.

WHOOSH! Granny flushes. Sherman eases out, horrified.

29 IN THE HALL - CONT.

Sherman takes a couple of steps and hears Papa shouting.

PAPA KLUMP OS  
Who flushed the damn toilet?! I'm  
tryin' to take a shower and near 'bout  
burnt my ass off.

GRANNY OS  
Well, you got plenty o' ass to burn,  
Cletus.

Sherman grimaces. Living at home isn't going to be easy.

30 EXT. KLUMP BACKYARD - DAY

Papa is working under the hood of an old 60's vintage Buick Electra. Sherman passes by on his way out.

SHERMAN  
Hey, Daddy. Working on the old Buick?

Papa doesn't even look up. He just keeps working.

PAPA KLUMP  
Yep.

SHERMAN  
Now that I have free time, I thought we could go fishing. Like we used to.

PAPA KLUMP  
I'm kinda busy workin' on the car.

SHERMAN  
(disappointed)  
Oh. Okay. I want you to know, I'm not going to be a burden. I'll have a job by the end of this week. I promise.

PAPA KLUMP  
Oh, I'm sure you will.

Sherman leaves, feeling rejected.

QUICK MONTAGE: SHERMAN APPLYING FOR WORK

31 INT. COMMUNITY COLLEGE - DAY

An ADMINISTRATOR shakes her head.

ADMINISTRATOR  
Sorry. We don't have any openings.

32 INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

A HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL smiles at him.



HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL  
Actually, we are looking for a science  
teacher, Mister ... ?

SHERMAN  
Klump. Sherman Klump.

The man's face drop at the mention of the name. He  
shuffles some papers.

HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL  
Ooops. My mistake. It's been filled.

33 EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Sherman sits on a park bench, looking through want-ads.  
CLOSE ON THE PAPER as he crosses out another rejection.

34 INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY

A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL smiles sweetly at Sherman.

PRINCIPAL  
I'd love to hire you, but several of  
our kindergartners are still in  
therapy over the "hamster incident".

35 EXT. KINDERGARTEN PLAYGROUND - DAY

Sherman walks out of the building, crestfallen. He sits  
on a bench, completely defeated. He starts SOBBING,  
quietly at first, then really lets it out, BLUBBERING.

A LITTLE GIRL sees him, feels sorry for him.

LITTLE GIRL  
Are you pregnant?

Sherman pauses, then SOBS even louder.

36 INT. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE - DAY

An EMPLOYMENT COUNSELOR looks through his index files.

COUNSELOR  
That's pretty much every teaching job  
in the state.

SHERMAN  
(MORE)

COUNSELOR (cont'd)  
Don't you have anything at all in the  
field of science?

COUNSELOR  
(pulling out an index card)  
Well, here's the only thing left  
that's science related. It's in sales.

37 INT. MEN'S ROOM OF A LOCAL DINER - DAY

CLOSE ON Sherman holding up a cellophane-wrapped urinal  
deodorizing cake, practicing his sales pitch in a mirror.

SHERMAN  
These conveniently sized urinal cakes  
are designed to keep your porcelain  
facility smelling minty fresh.

As Sherman leans over to drop the cake into the urinal,  
we notice his DNA PATCH indicator TURNING RED.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
They come in a variety of exciting  
colors and fragran ...

When he looks back at the mirror, BUDDY'S FACE is there.

BUDDY LOVE  
What the hell are you doing?!

SHERMAN  
(startled)  
Buddy!

BUDDY LOVE  
You used to be somebody! Look at you,  
man. You should go on TV ...  
(mocking Sherman's bass  
voice)  
Does your piss pot stink? Hello, I'm  
Sherman Klump. I used to be a big ass  
scientist. But now I'm known as the  
Urine King!!!

SHERMAN  
I don't have to listen to this!

Sherman quickly takes out a fresh DNA patch.

BUDDY LOVE  
Help! Help, somebody! Get me out of  
this loser!

"Buddy" tries to CONTROL Sherman's body. They struggle  
over the patch as both Buddy's voice and Sherman's voice  
emanate from Sherman's mouth.

BUDDY LOVE'S VOICE (cont'd)  
Do you know what it's like to be stuck  
in the body of a 35-year-old virgin?!

The new patch falls to the floor. Sherman "scuffles" with himself.

SHERMAN'S VOICE  
Stop it!

Sherman slaps himself in the face!

BUDDY LOVE'S VOICE  
No!

The patch gets kicked under the door of a stall.

"Buddy" wrestles with Sherman, trying to keep him from going after the patch.

BUDDY LOVE'S VOICE (cont'd)  
Freedom! Attica! Attica!

Sherman crawls into the stall to get the patch. Just his legs are sticking out.

SHERMAN OS  
I'm not letting you out!

A TRUCK DRIVER enters to use the urinal. He HEARS their VOICES coming from the stall.

SHERMAN OS  
I want you inside me! Right now!

### 38 IN THE STALL

Sherman grapples with Buddy whose face is reflected in the chrome surface of a toilet paper dispenser. Sherman tries to stick on the DNA patch. "Buddy" resists.

BUDDY LOVE  
No, no! Why you puttin' that on!

### BACK IN THE MEN'S ROOM

The Truck Driver can't believe his ears as he hears "Buddy" and Sherman BANGING against the metal stall.

SHERMAN OS  
For protection!

BUDDY LOVE OS  
I hate it when you wear those. I can't feel a thing!

SHERMAN OS  
Too bad. Now take it like a man!

BUDDY LOVE OS  
Ow! Ow! It hurts! Stop!

This is getting too weird. The Truck Driver bolts.

IN THE STALL

Sherman finally sticks on the patch. He stops struggling, leans against the stall, exhausted.

39 INT. DINER - CONT.

Sherman shows his samples to the slovenly MANAGER. A FOOTBALL GAME is on TV in the background.

SHERMAN  
Plus with every six you order, you get one of these.  
(holding up a sample)  
A splash guard with a target on it.  
The kids love to "shoot the hoop".

Sherman's former lab assistant Denise enters the diner. She's surprised to see Sherman here.

DENISE  
Professor ...

SHERMAN  
Denise!

Sherman is so startled he drops the case, spilling his samples on the tile floor. The manager goes back to work. Denise stoops to help Sherman pick up the urinal cakes.

DENISE  
What are these?

SHERMAN  
Oh, uh ... scented paper weights.

DENISE  
(sniffing one)  
Mmm. Nice. Can I keep one?

SHERMAN  
Uh, sure.

They get up. Sherman tries to regain his dignity.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Denise, I owe you an apology. You tried to warn me about the formula. I should have listened to you.

DENISE  
You shouldn't blame yourself. You were so close to doing something wonderful. And some day you will. I just know it.

SHERMAN  
If someone would just give me a chance.

DENISE  
They will. Everyone has pretty much forgotten about it.

ON THE TV: A FOOTBALL PLAYER FUMBLES a kickoff return.

SPORTSCASTER ON TV  
Oh my, he really Klumped that one!

SHERMAN  
(humiliated)  
Well, I uh better be going. Take care, Denise.

DENISE  
You too.

Sherman leaves, sad. Denise watches him go, concerned.

40 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE DINER - CONT.

Sherman tosses his sample case into a trash can. Totally depressed, he starts walking home.

41 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

As Sherman walks down the street, he sees a TOY POODLE staring at him from a front lawn. Sherman extends his hand to pet him.

SHERMAN  
Hey there, Little Fella.

YAP! The little dog snaps at him as Sherman yanks his hand back. As he walks away, Sherman hears an ANNOYING BUZZ, getting LOUDER, CLOSER. He looks up.

It's a radio-controlled MODEL PLANE heading straight for him! Sherman sees --

A NASTY 12-year-old KID in a yard of a rundown house,  
LAUGHING as he operates the remote control.

NASTY KID

Wha's up, hamster man?!

Sherman ducks just in time. The PLANE BUZZES right over  
him, keeps on going.

SHERMAN

Hey!

A NEIGHBORHOOD LADY is tending her rose bushes in a  
garden next to a CHERUBIC STATUE trickling water into a  
bird bath from its cherubic little whizzer.

The PLANE ROARS DOWN -- ZIP, ZIP, ZIP, its PROPELLER  
snips the blooms off a row of ROSES and CIRCUMCISES the  
CHERUB, turning the its trickling fountain into a GEYSER  
that SOAKS the old lady.

SHERMAN (cont'd

(yelling at the kid)

That's not nice!

NASTY KID

Who gives a rat's ass, Pop 'N Fresh!?

Laughing devilishly, the kid twists the remote controls.

The plane BANKS and heads straight for Sherman.

Sherman takes off running, the little plane bearing down  
on him, looming CLOSER and CLOSER -- like the crop duster  
in North By Northwest. Sherman dives for the ground as  
the plane BUZZES overhead, missing him by inches.

Sherman feels something beneath him and rolls off it. His  
eyes grow with horror as he sees ...

The toy poodle flattened like wallpaper. Sherman screams.

42 EXT. A NEARBY BALCONY - CONT.

A LITTLE GIRL is feeding her pet DOVE. She bends over to  
get some more bread crumbs. VAROOOOM! POOF! She  
straightens up to see only a cloud of FEATHERS.

LITTLE GIRL

Peaches?

## 43 EXT. PATIO BELOW BALCONY - CONT.

Her DAD is barbecuing chicken breasts. He leans over to get some sauce. PLOP. The PLUCKED DOVE lands on the grill. Without missing a beat, the Dad slaps barbecue sauce on the dove, sticks a fork in it and flips it over.

BACK TO THE NASTY KID laughing as he maneuvers the plane with the remote control.

SHERMAN pulls the panting TOY POODLE out of the divot in the ground, brushing dirt off it. The dog YAPS and trots away.

Relieved, Sherman gets up, dusts himself off. He looks between his legs and sees ...

The little plane bearing down on him!

Sherman runs as fast as he can but the plane catches up. BRRRP, BRRRP, BRRRP! The propeller NIPS his butt.

SHERMAN

That's enough, young man! You're going to be in big trouble...

THUMP! Sherman runs into a tree!

## 44 INT. NASTY KID'S HOUSE - DAY

The screen door opens. Sherman is standing there holding the plane, very annoyed. His glasses are bent.

REVEAL -- The Nasty Kid's NASTY FATHER. He's huge. Like Jim Brown, but twice as mean.

NASTY FATHER

Yeah.

SHERMAN

Your son owes me an apology. He's terrorizing the neighborhood.

NASTY FATHER

(shouting)

Levon, get out here!

The Kid sulks out.

NASTY FATHER (cont'd)

You got something to say?

NASTY KID  
(smiling angelically)  
Sorry, Dad.

NASTY FATHER  
You should be.  
(snatching the plane)  
You nicked the wing, punk!  
(to Sherman)  
Well, whatcha gon' do? Boys'll be ...  
(recognizing Sherman)  
Hey, I know you. You're that Klump  
guy.

Sherman realizes he's defeated. He turns to leave,  
revealing a CIRCULAR RIP in the seat of his pants.

NASTY FATHER (cont'd)  
Eurethra, git out here. It's that big  
ass brother with the Godzilla hamster.

His nasty WIFE comes out wearing curlers. She aims a  
throw-a-way camera at Sherman.

NASTY WIFE  
Hey, wait. Let us git a picture.

They laugh. Sherman keeps walking, his dignity as  
tattered as his clothes.

45 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sherman sits on the bed, utterly dejected. He looks at--

PHOTOGRAPHS of himself: As an EIGHT-YEAR-OLD posing  
proudly with a blue ribbon for his science project. As an  
ADULT, in cap and gown, posing with his parents the day  
he received his doctorate.

He hears BUDDY'S VOICE ringing in his head.

BUDDY'S VOICE  
You used to be somebody.

46 INT. KLUMP GARAGE - DAY

QUICK CLOSE-UPS of Sherman making something:

SPARKS FLY as he uses an acetylene torch to CUT a wrist-  
sized band of metal. He PUNCHES HOLES in the band with a  
DRILL. He SOLDERS a small ELECTRICAL DEVICE to the band.

CLOSE ON the DEVICE as he LOCKS it onto his wrist. It's a  
high-tech BRACELET with a timer.



REVEAL Sherman, wearing a black nylon turtleneck, looking into the dusty mirror of an old dresser. He pushes some BUTTONS on the bracelet. Buddy appears in the mirror.

BUDDY LOVE

I don't have time to talk to you. I gotta go down to your colon and wait for the tacos you ate last Thursday to come squishing by. And that's the friggin' highlight of my day.

Buddy ducks down out of frame.

SHERMAN

I need your help.

(no response)

I'll make you a deal.

Buddy pops up. Now he's interested, but suspicious.

BUDDY LOVE

What's up?

SHERMAN

The only way I'm going to get my life together is to find out what went wrong with that formula. I can't get into the lab. But you can.

BUDDY LOVE

What's in it for me?

SHERMAN

Freedom.

BUDDY LOVE

Now you talkin sense, bubble butt. How long?

SHERMAN

One day.

BUDDY LOVE

What?! I want a month. In Acapulco. All expenses paid. And golf lessons!

SHERMAN

One day.

BUDDY LOVE

No way.

SHERMAN

Then forget it.

Sherman starts to adjust the DNA bracelet.

BUDDY LOVE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. I'll do it.

Sherman sets the TIMER on the bracelet.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

By the way, that's one butt ugly watch.

SHERMAN

This will trigger a dose of my DNA, turning you back into me in exactly two hours. It's solid titanium. So don't even think about taking it off.

BUDDY LOVE

Aw, man, you don't trust me?!

SHERMAN

Would you?

CLOSE ON THE BRACELET as Sherman enters a code.

CLOSE ON BUDDY'S FEET as the Professor's big pants DROP around his ankles.

TILT UP to reveal BUDDY, wearing Sherman's form-fitting black clothes. Buddy is exuberant. He's free!

BUDDY LOVE

Nice knowing you, Chunky Butt.

Buddy makes a break for freedom. He looks in his pants.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

Boys, we're going out ...  
(stopping in his tracks)  
Ahhhhhh!

He reaches into his pants and feels for his crotch.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

My dick! Where's my dick?! There ain't nothin in here!

He spins around and sees Sherman smiling smugly at him in the mirror. He had anticipated this.

SHERMAN

Oh, it appears I left out that strand of your genomic code. You've got serious business to do this evening and you're not going to be needing your reproductive organs.

BUDDY LOVE

Uh-uh. No way. I don't go anywhere without Junior and the twins.

SHERMAN

Sorry.

BUDDY LOVE

Come on, man. I look like GI Joe down there. Tool sold separately.

(in mock self righteousness)

You know what hurts me the most? How can one black man do this to another? Don't you see?! This is exactly what the Man wants. We are our own worst enemy when we do things like this to ourselves.

(pretending to SOB)

Now in the name of Dr. King, Malcolm X and Rosa Parks, give me my dick back!

SHERMAN

Alright. But remember, you step out of line, it's coming right back off.

Sherman pushes some BUTTONS on the bracelet. Buddy feels in his crotch. His bulge is back. He sighs, relieved.

BUDDY LOVE

You're a cold hearted bastard, Sherman Klump.

SHERMAN

Well, you're part of me. So I must have gotten it from you.

47 EXT. WELLMAN COLLEGE - DAY

All is quiet at the former Klump Research Center.

48 EXT. ROOF OF THE RESEARCH CENTER - CONT.

Buddy walks out onto the roof of the building.

SHERMAN'S VOICE

(nervous)

Buddy, isn't there some other way in? I really don't like heights.

As Buddy nears the edge of the roof, he gets wobbly in the knees, grabs his head, feeling dizzy.

BUDDY LOVE  
 I know what you mean. I'm a little  
 dizzy myself. I'm afraid I'm gonna ...  
 fa ... fa.. fa ... Ahhhh!

Buddy's VOICE fades in the distance as he falls off the edge of the roof!

49 EXT. SCAFFOLDING ON THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING - CONT.

Buddy lands on a window washer's SCAFFOLD, a harmless hop down from the roof. Buddy LAUGHS. Sherman, reflected in the plate glass window of the building, looks terrified.

SHERMAN  
 That wasn't funny, Buddy! You scared me to death.

BUDDY LOVE  
 That was payback for Junior. Just chill. I know what I'm doin'.

Buddy lowers the scaffold down the side of the building. "Sherman" is afraid to look down. Suddenly Buddy stops. He looks in a window and we see why --

50 INT. LAB - (BUDDY'S POV) - CONT.

The BUXOM LAB ASSISTANT is working late, cleaning a large aquarium with a soapy sponge.

BUDDY LOVE  
 Whoa!

The Lab Assistant sees Buddy staring at her and decides to have some fun. She gives Buddy a sexy look as she HOSES suds off the aquarium.

Buddy is mesmerized.

SHERMAN  
 Buddy, what are you ...

Sherman's reflection SPINS AROUND to see what's going on. Even he's impressed.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
 Sweet Jesus!

The Lab Assistant presses her breasts against the glass as she cleans the aquarium.

The window has FOGGED UP. Buddy and Sherman wipe PEEP HOLES with their hands and peer at --

The Lab Assistant who continues to innocently tease them.

Buddy playfully wiggles his butt at the lab assistant, pressing his cheeks against the window.

BUDDY LOVE

(singing)

That's the way, uh-huh uh-huh I like  
it! Uh-huh uh ...

His hip BUMPS the LEVER controlling the scaffold. The  
SCAFFOLD DROPS LIKE A BRICK out of sight.

The Lab Assistant looks out, wondering where they went.

51 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB ON THE FLOOR BELOW - CONT.

The scaffold DROPS INTO FRAME and stops on a dime. Buddy  
tumbles to the floor. He rises, opens the window and  
steps inside, carrying a long window washer's SQUEEGEE.  
As he looks around in the dark he accidentally SMASHES a  
test tube.

BUDDY LOVE

Damn!

Buddy goes to Sherman's computer, quickly downloads data.  
On his desk, he sees a PHOTO OF MITTLEMAN AND HIS FAMILY.

A SECURITY GUARD with a DOBERMAN enters to check out the  
disturbance.

SECURITY GUARD

Who's in there?!

SHERMAN'S INNER VOICE

(whispering)

We're dead.

BUDDY LOVE

Shhh. I'll handle it.

The Security Guard shines his flashlight around the room.  
He discovers ...

Buddy, now wearing sunglasses, holding his squeegee,  
pretending to be blind.

SECURITY GUARD

What are you doing here?

BUDDY LOVE

Washing windows.

SECURITY GUARD  
Right. At night?

BUDDY LOVE  
It's night ...?

SECURITY GUARD  
What're you blind?

BUDDY LOVE  
Yes. I was hired under the American  
Disabilities Act. So was Mikey, my  
partner. I do the inside.  
(pointing to the scaffold)  
Mikey does the outside. You got a  
problem with that?

SECURITY GUARD  
There's no one out there.

BUDDY LOVE  
(turning to the window)  
Oh, my God! Mikeeey?!

Buddy becomes hysterical. The Guard looks out the window.

SECURITY GUARD  
Mikey! Mikey!

Buddy sees his chance to swipe the formula, but the guard  
turns back too quickly.

SECURITY GUARD (cont'd)  
He's not answering.

BUDDY LOVE  
That's cause ... Mikey's deaf.

Buddy goes to the window and pretends to "sign".

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
(talking "deaf")  
Tay put, Migey! We tomin' down to dit  
oo!

SECURITY GUARD  
Can he talk?

BUDDY LOVE  
Of course he can! He's a human being.  
Not an animal!

SECURITY GUARD  
Alright. I better call for back up.

Buddy panics. He doesn't need any more guards.

BUDDY LOVE  
Mikey .... Why? Why? Why?!

Buddy turns this way and that, CRASHING into SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT. Each time he spins he SMASHES something else.

SECURITY GUARD  
Calm down. We'll go down right now and look for him.

The Security Guard starts to leave.

BUDDY LOVE  
You gonna lead me out of here or let me step on this broken glass? How crippled does society want me?!

SECURITY GUARD  
I'm sorry. This way.

As the guard leads him out, Buddy SMASHES more things.

52 EXT. RESEARCH CENTER - NIGHT

Buddy exits, led by the Guard.

BUDDY LOVE  
Check the bushes. It's possible he's still alive.

The Guard goes off to search. As Buddy casually strolls away, he sees Sherman's reflection in the first floor window. Buddy opens his jacket, showing the formula. Sherman smiles and gives Buddy the "thumbs up".

53 EXT./INT. KLUMP GARAGE - DAY

Sherman is setting up a makeshift lab. He looks over at Buster the lethargic old hamster who is watching idly from his cage.

SHERMAN  
What do you say, Buster? Let's find out what went wrong with you.

Sherman smears a drop of the green youth formula on a glass slide. He tries to look at it through his old high school microscope. The knob falls off and the eyepiece shatters on the floor.

DENISE OS  
You the man looking for used lab equipment?

Sherman turns around and sees Denise holding a box of equipment.

DENISE  
I saw your ad in the Penny Saver.  
Thought you might need some help.

SHERMAN  
(touched)  
Well, that's very kind of you, Denise.

54 MONTAGE: SHERMAN AND DENISE SETTING UP THE LAB

Sherman connects a series of tubes and wires. Denise hands him a tool.

Sherman snakes some plastic tubing into a complex maze leading to an old air conditioner they've adapted. Denise hands him another tool.

Denise puts together an incredibly complex contraption. While Denise is absorbed in her work, Sherman steals an affectionate glance at her.

55 EXT. THE GARAGE - LATE AT NIGHT

Through the window we see Sherman and Denise working side by side huddled over a computer.

56 INT. KITCHEN - CONT.

Mama has been spying on them from the kitchen window.

She turns and speaks to Granny who is sitting at the kitchen table, spooning pie into the gap-toothed mouth of her ancient boyfriend Isaac.

MAMA KLUMP  
Well, they're sitting awfully close together.

GRANNY  
Has he put his hands anywhere yet?

MAMA KLUMP  
No. Just on the computer. Uh, oh, here he comes. Don't say a word.

Mama quickly sits down, picks up a spoon and starts sharing the pie with Granny and Isaac. Sherman enters.

MAMA KLUMP  
Hungry? Raella brought us a pie.



SHERMAN

Looks mighty good. Just wanted to take a snack back out to the garage.

Sherman leans over and digs a spoon into the pie.

MAMA KLUMP

How's the work going, son?

SHERMAN

Oh, fine. We're making some inroads.

Granny looks up from her pie and smiles.

GRANNY

Have you got her brassiere off yet?

MAMA KLUMP

Mama!

SHERMAN

Denise and I are just colleagues.

GRANNY

Some of the best relations I've ever had was with colleagues.

SHERMAN

(changing the subject)

Mmm. This is good. Is it caramel?

MAMA KLUMP

It's made with Snickers.

Granny turns down old Isaac's hearing aid. Isaac smiles blissfully, completely unconcerned.

GRANNY

He don't need to hear this. I remember when I was a girl I was workin' at a tobacco barn. This young man -- Tony I believe it was -- operated the front-end loader. Fine, strappin' man.

MAMA KLUMP

(to Sherman)

Have you figured out what happened to the formula?

SHERMAN

Not yet.

GRANNY

Every time I climbed the ladder, I'd hike my skirts and give him a little peek of heaven.

(MORE)

GRANNY (cont'd)  
Wasn't long before we was goin' at it  
on a pile of tobacco leaves. All hot  
and sticky like a pair of mice in a  
wool sock.

Mama and Sherman chuckle in spite of themselves. Mama  
hands Sherman a piece of pie with two forks.

MAMA KLUMP  
Here you go, honey. You and Denise can  
share it.

GRANNY  
She's sweet on you, Sherman.

SHERMAN  
I don't think she's uh ...

GRANNY  
Oh, yes. Us girls can always tell.

MAMA KLUMP  
She does seem to be a very nice girl.

SHERMAN  
Yes, she is. Well, back to work.

Sherman kisses them goodnight. He starts to leave.

GRANNY  
Watch how she talks. If she starts  
goin' on about the moon and so forth,  
she's prob'ly lookin' for a nice warm  
place to lie down.

Sherman pauses at the door and looks back at the two  
women with affection.

GRANNY (cont'd)  
Like the bed of a tobacco truck. Or up  
in the grading loft while everybody  
gone to lunch. Or out in the fields...

Sherman exits.

57 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

A few lights are still on in the bedrooms.

58 INT. MAMA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Mama primps in front of the mirror. She sprays perfume in  
the air and steps into the fragrant mist.

59 INT. MAMA AND PAPA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Papa is in bed. Mama emerges from the bathroom wearing a purple negligee with ruffles.

Papa sniffs the perfume. He knows what's coming. He closes his eyes and pretends to sleep. Mama places a silk scarf over the bedside lamp, dimming the light to a pastel glow. She crosses to an old portable record player and puts on an LP -- an orchestral version of "UNFORGETTABLE". Papa stirs, but doesn't turn around.

PAPA KLUMP  
Whatcha playin' that for?

MAMA KLUMP  
I thought it would be soothing.

PAPA KLUMP  
You know what would be soothing? If I got some sleep.

MAMA KLUMP  
(disappointed)  
Cletus, you haven't even looked at me.

PAPA KLUMP  
Why I want to look at you? You think -  
- after 44 years of marriage -- I  
don't know what you look like?

MAMA KLUMP  
Please look at me.

Reluctantly he rolls over, sees her negligee.

PAPA KLUMP  
Whatcha wearin' that for?

MAMA KLUMP  
Well -- after 44 years of marriage --  
if you don't know, then I don't know  
what to say.

PAPA KLUMP  
Why don't you say somethin' like 'good  
night'. And take that rag off the lamp  
before you catch the house on fire.

Mama is more hurt than angry. She sits on the edge of the bed and says in a soothing voice --

MAMA KLUMP  
What about Viagra?

PAPA KLUMP

Doctor won't let me take it because of that congenital heart condition I got.

MAMA KLUMP

Maybe it's psychosomatic. I saw an Oprah where they said this sometimes happens to men after they retire. They lose self esteem.

PAPA KLUMP

Ain't nothin' wrong with my self esteem. Problem is you yappin' about it.

Mama gives up. She gets in bed and turns her back to her husband. Silence. Then we HEAR Granny and Old Isaac through the walls of the adjoining room.

GRANNY OS

Lower down, Isaac ...

ISAAC OS

Whut?

PAPA KLUMP

(disgusted)

There they go.

GRANNY OS

No, no. That's the throw pillow. I'm over here. Oh, yeah. There he is.

The walls shake. The bed springs CREAK from Granny's room. Papa Klump can't stand it any more.

PAPA KLUMP

Shut up in there! You think we want to listen to a couple of old skeletons bangin' around?!

60 EXT. LONG SHOT OF KLUMP HOUSE - CONT.

PAPA KLUMP'S VOICE

Ya'll go haunt somebody else's house!

But Granny is preoccupied.

GRANNY'S VOICE

Yeeesss. Yeeesss. There's my bull!

61 EXT. TOWN OF WELLMAN - DAWN

The SUN rises.

## 62 INT. GARAGE - DAY

Sherman and Denise are exhausted after an all-nighter.

DENISE

I think we should check for cell surface modulation.

Sherman glances at his watch, suddenly anxious.

SHERMAN

My, look at the time. You know, we don't have to solve this today. I don't know about you, but I feel like climbing into bed ...

(quickly catching himself)

Separately of course. You at your place. Me at ...

DENISE

I'm gonna get something to eat at the diner. Want to come?

SHERMAN

I uh, can't. I've got to meet uh ... a friend.

DENISE

(slightly disappointed)

Oh. I'll see you tomorrow then.

## 63 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sherman enters and locks the door.

He pushes some buttons on his bracelet. Buddy appears in a mirror on the closet door.

BUDDY LOVE

You're late, wide load.

SHERMAN

Sorry. I lost track of time. Here's 50 dollars in spending money and ...

BUDDY LOVE

(surprised)

You're really gonna let me go?

SHERMAN

Of course.

BUDDY LOVE  
(suspicious)  
With my jammy and everything?

SHERMAN  
A deal's a deal. You lived up to your  
end of the bargain. We have to trust  
each other.

BUDDY LOVE  
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Just push the  
buttons on the dooey thing and let me  
the hell out of here.

Sherman lays out a "Buddy size" suit.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Okay. I got you some clothes.

BUDDY LOVE  
I ain't wearin' that K-Mart crap.

SHERMAN  
(hurt)  
I thought it was rather stylish.

BUDDY LOVE  
Just stick to the science. Now, you  
ain't going to be following me around,  
are you? Because by the end of the  
night, I got to sex somebody down and  
I don't need no audience.

SHERMAN  
I'll program myself out of your  
system. I don't care what you do as  
long as you're back by midnight.

BUDDY LOVE  
What is this? Prom night? You're not  
my father. I don't need parents.

SHERMAN  
I'm sorry you feel that way. Twelve  
o'clock. Not a minute later. See you.

Sherman activates the DNA bracelet. Buddy appears.

BUDDY LOVE  
Damn ...  
(getting misty eyed)  
I'm so fine it brings tears to my  
eyes.

Buddy picks up the clothes and then notices a photo on the dresser -- Sherman being hugged by Mama and Papa at graduation. Buddy studies it for a moment.

64 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Buddy trots down the stairs.

65 INT. KLUMP KITCHEN - CONT.

Mama is busy filling the dishwasher, watching "The Price Is Right." In the BACKGROUND Buddy is sneaking out.

MAMA KLUMP  
Is that you, Sherman?

BUDDY LOVE  
(impersonating Sherman)  
Uh-huh.

MAMA KLUMP  
It's cold out. Take your jacket.

Buddy sees the jacket on a chair in the dining room, halfway between him and Mama. He creeps in and snatches it before she sees him.

BUDDY LOVE  
(in his Sherman voice)  
Got it.

Buddy KLUMPS loudly out of the room, trying to sound like he weighs 300 pounds. He reaches the door.

MAMA KLUMP  
I love you, baby.

Buddy pauses and looks back at Mama. He doesn't know what to say. He exits.

66 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

The Nasty Kid is at it again. He swoops his PLANE at a LITTLE BOY on a bike forcing him into a sprinkler.

Buddy calls to him from down the street.

BUDDY LOVE  
Hey, nice plane!

NASTY KID  
Want a closer look?!

The Kid chuckles as he banks his PLANE towards Buddy.

Buddy nonchalantly takes out a FIRECRACKER, puts it in his lips and lights it like a cigarette.

The PLANE buzzes towards him. Buddy whips out Sherman's slingshot like a gunslinger, grabs the firecracker from his lips and FIRES IT at the plane.

The firecracker WEDGES like a dart in the LANDING GEAR and DETONATES. The plane is blown to smithereens!

The Nasty Kid is stunned.

BUDDY LOVE

That's for messin with the fat man!

67 INT. CJ'S NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is packed with YOUNG SINGLES. Buddy is sitting at the bar, chatting up a YOUNG WOMAN.

BUDDY LOVE

So, I was just thinking, maybe we could hook up.

YOUNG WOMAN

Okay. Why don't you give me a call Friday, or .... ?

BUDDY LOVE

No, no, no, no. That's not gonna work for me. See, I'm only gonna be in town for another ...

(checking the bracelet)

Two hours and 38 minutes. So, if you want the best of the Buddy Love experience, we got to cut the chit chat and go straight to the Horizontal Limbo.

YOUNG WOMAN

Grow up.

She walks away. Buddy turns to the WOMAN BARTENDER.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

What time do you get off? Let me rephrase that. What time would you like to get off?

The Bartender scowls at him and turns away. A DIRT UGLY STANK WOMAN sits down at the bar.



Buddy starts to say something to her, but his heart isn't in it. Just when things look hopeless, he looks across the way and sees --

FELICIA, the buxom lab assistant looking hotter than ever. She sees Buddy and smiles flirtatiously.

Thank God! Buddy gives her a little wave.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
(to himself)  
Hey, Miss Soapy Drawers. Good timing  
... Time! I need more time.

Buddy PUNCHES BUTTONS on the DNA bracelet trying to reset the timer. WHOOMPH! Buddy's ASS EXPANDS to SHERMANESQUE PROPORTIONS! It BUMPS INTO the TWO GUYS next to him KNOCKING them over like bowling pins. Buddy panics.

He fiddles with the buttons again. No good. He stands up and feels his big ass -- horrified! From the waist up, he's still Buddy Love. But from the waist down, he is pure Sherman Klump. Felicia motions for him to come over. Buddy ducks down below the bar, panicking.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
(pushing more buttons)  
Sherman! Sherman! Don't leave me now,  
Chunky Butt. What am I sayin'? I am  
Chunky Butt. Awright. You can do this.  
You're Buddy Love.

He stands up, bumping into a WAITRESS with a tray.

WAITRESS  
Hey!

He BACKS into a CUSTOMER, spilling a drink on his DATE.

CUSTOMER  
Watch it, fat ass!

Felicia stares as Buddy crosses the room towards her. Her eyes widen with surprise as --

Buddy strides selfconsciously around the bar with his THUNDER THIGHS and WIDE-LOAD BEHIND. He has tied his sweater around his waist in a vain attempt to minimize his big bottom. But it's not fooling anybody. People stare. He walks up to Felicia.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)  
Hey, baby. What's ... ?

He nonchalantly sits on a stool but his big bottom slips off it, sending the stool flying OFF-CAMERA.

OFF CAMERA GUY

Ow. My eye!

Buddy ignores this. He sits on another stool, his saggy behind hanging over the edge.

BUDDY LOVE

(with mock confidence)

You're starin' at my ass, aren't you?

FELICIA

(flirtatiously)

Why do you say that?

BUDDY LOVE

People are always admiring my ass. See, I take after my mother's side from the waist up. But from the belt buckle down, I take after my daddy's side. The big side. The solid side.

FELICIA

I like a man that's different.

BUDDY LOVE

You do? Sweet. What do you say we go back to your place?

FELICIA

What's your hurry? Let's dance.

# 68 ON THE DANCE FLOOR - AN HOUR LATER

Big-Butt Buddy shakes his caboose with wild abandon. Other PEOPLE stare. He and Felicia exchange smoldering glances. The MUSIC CHANGES to a sexy SLOW SONG. He takes her in his arms. As they grind into each other suggestively, Felicia reaches down and grabs his big behind.

CLOSE ON BUDDY'S SURPRISED FACE -- he's in! He looks up and mouths "Thank you!" He looks at his timer. Only 28 minutes left!

# 69 EXT. FELICIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

She wheels up in her Miata which is HEAVILY TILTED to one side by Buddy's weight. Felicia gets out, laughing. She goes around and opens the door for Buddy. He's wedged inside. She helps him out by pulling his arms.

FELICIA

One, two ...

70 INT. FELICIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door opens. They enter.

BUDDY LOVE

(out of breath)

Nice place. Oh, look! The bedroom.  
Mind if I take off my clothes and lie  
down? My ass is killing me.

FELICIA

In a minute. Take your time. It's more  
fun that way.

BUDDY LOVE

If we take too much time, there ain't  
gonna be a whole lot of fun left to  
it.

FELICIA

Wait right here. I'm gonna change.

BUDDY LOVE

I'll help you.

FELICIA

No. Good things come to those who  
wait.

Buddy watches her as she tantalizingly sways her hips on  
the way to the bedroom. He's dying for her!

He notices some MAGAZINES on her coffee table. All  
featuring SEXY COVER SHOTS of men with big asses.  
There's "CHUNKY BUTT" "WIDE LOAD" and "MISTER TUSH". On  
the wall is an autographed PHOTO of DAN AYKROYD.

He's got the right girl! But his timer is down to 2:08.  
He runs into the kitchen, and searches through drawers.  
He finds a pair of pliers and tries to break open the  
bracelet. No good. He POUNDS it against a counter but it  
keeps TICKING down.

FELICIA OS

Ready ...

Buddy spins around, sees Felicia wearing a sexy nightie.

BUDDY LOVE

There is a God.

Buddy grabs Felicia's arm and pulls her into the bedroom,  
SLAMMING the door. After a moment's PAUSE, we hear  
Felicia SCREAM.

The door opens immediately and PROFESSOR SHERMAN KLUMP runs out, wearing Buddy's too-tight clothes.

SHERMAN

Sorry.

Felicia SCREAMS as Sherman SLAMS the door behind him.

71 INT. GARAGE - DAY

Sherman and Denise watch as RED LIQUID pours from a complex series of coils and tubes into a beaker.

SHERMAN

I made it red to differentiate it from the tainted batch. We ought to let this cool before we test it.

He places the beaker in an old refrigerator.

SHERMAN (cont'd)

I can't wait to do some comparative analysis between this and the old formula. Sorry, I'm getting too excited.

DENISE

No, I like it. This is the Sherman Klump I miss. Feels like old times.

SHERMAN

(smiling)

Yes. Yes it does.

They huddle close together looking over the computer. Papa enters, carrying a fishing rod and a big CATFISH.

PAPA KLUMP

Mind if I put this in here? Your Mama don't like me stinkin up the kitchen.

SHERMAN

(a little hurt)

You went fishing? I thought you didn't have time.

PAPA KLUMP

I made time. Caught him on chicken guts down by the power plant.

Papa opens the refrigerator and tosses the catfish inside

PAPA KLUMP

Your Mama is draggin me to your Aunt Marveen's. You can come if you want?

SHERMAN

I would but I'm right in the middle...

PAPA KLUMP

I see. Same old, same old.

Papa leaves. Denise notices the tension between the two.

72 EXT. RUNDOWN NEIGHBORHOOD IN RICHMOND - NIGHT

Mama and Papa Klump enter the yard of a rundown house.

PAPA KLUMP

I'm just stayin' for a minute. I'm gonna look at her sorry black ass and then I'm outta here.

MAMA KLUMP

You be nice to my sister.

They walk up to the front door. Mama rings the bell.

PAPA KLUMP

Whatever you do, don't let her make us somethin' to eat. Last time she made me a sandwich it had hair all over it.

The door opens and Mama's sister MARVEEN is standing there. She looks like Mama Klump except for her processed hair, long painted fingernails and the ever-present cigarette dangling from her lips.

MARVEEN

Hey, baby.

Mama throws her arms around her sister.

MAMA KLUMP

Marveen, Marveen! The beauty queen!!

MARVEEN

Come on in the house, baby sistuh.

(to Papa)

Hello, useless.

PAPA KLUMP

(walking past her)

Bite my ass, Marveen.

She sucks her teeth dismissively.

73 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - NIGHT

Sherman is walking Denise home in the moonlight.

DENISE  
You and your Dad getting along okay?

SHERMAN  
Oh, yeah. Things are just a little tense right now. Me living back home and all.  
(changing the subject)  
So, how do you like Wellman? I know it's not exactly New York City.

DENISE  
Seems big to me. You're talking to a girl who grew up in Lima, Ohio.

SHERMAN  
Let me guess. Homecoming Queen?

DENISE  
No, not me. I wasn't very popular in school.

SHERMAN  
I don't believe that. You must have had plenty of dates.

DENISE  
Not really. What about you?

SHERMAN  
Me either. Actually, there was someone not too long ago, but that didn't work out. "Better off as friends," and all. You know. Heh, heh.

Denise smiles and looks up.

DENISE  
Beautiful moon, isn't it?

Sherman is a little taken aback by her mentioning the moon. Could Granny be right?

SHERMAN  
(looking at the moon)  
Yes, I believe it's a waxing gibbous.

They walk over a small wooden bridge and look down at the creek. Coins shine in the water.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
The Wishing Creek. My brother Ernie convinced the other kids that if you hit that rock with a coin, your wish would come true.

(MORE)

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Then he'd come back at night and wade  
the creek with a net. Sometimes come  
home with four or five dollars in his  
pockets. That Ernie. Always has an  
angle.

Denise tosses a coin at the rock. PING. She hits it.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Nice shot.

Sherman reaches into his pocket, takes out a bottle cap.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Oops. Can't throw this.

DENISE  
What is it?

SHERMAN  
My lucky bottle cap. When I was little  
my Dad used to take me to work with  
him sometimes at the Yoo-Hoo plant.

FLASHBACK:

74 INT. YOO-HOO BOTTLING FACTORY - DAY (CIRCA 1971)

Young Papa is giving LITTLE EIGHT-YEAR-OLD SHERMAN a ride  
on the forklift. They're happy, laughing.

SHERMAN V.O.  
He'd let me ride the fork lift. I can  
still smell that chocolate.

75 INT. YOO-HOO BOTTLING FACTORY - LATER THAT DAY

Young Papa and Little Sherman drink Yoo-Hoo. Young Papa  
BELCHES. Little Sherman BELCHES, too. They laugh.

76 EXT. RAILROAD TRACK - DAY (CIRCA 1971)

A TRAIN passes by.

SHERMAN V.O.  
On the way home we'd flatten bottle  
caps on the railroad tracks.

Young Papa picks up a flattened Yoo-Hoo bottle cap and  
hands it to his son.

YOUNG PAPA  
Hold on to this. Whenever you're sad,  
it'll remind you of happy times.

Little Sherman smiles as his Dad picks him up. They head down the tracks towards home.

BACK TO:

77 SHERMAN AND DENISE ON THE BRIDGE

SHERMAN

I've kept this ever since. I don't know why ...

DENISE

Well, I really hope you and your Dad work things out. We never know when our parents will be gone for good.

78 INT. MARVEEN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dishes piled everywhere -- a burial ground for take-out food. Mama and Marveen sit at a dinette while Papa sits by himself, his face buried behind a newspaper, trying to block out the women who are LAUGHING up a storm.

MARVEEN

And so I said, I can't make a meal out of that Vienna sausage.

The women crack up. Mama Klump giggles like a little girl around her sister.

MARVEEN (cont'd)

More wine, sistuh?

MAMA KLUMP

I don't know if I should.

MARVEEN

Oh, come on. Live a little.

MAMA KLUMP

You're right, Marveen.

Marveen empties an ice tray. Cubes fall on the floor. She tries to pick them up with her four-inch long nails.

Papa cringes.

MAMA KLUMP (cont'd)

We need to go out more, Cletus. Remember we used to go to Jax and dance all night? Oooh, that was so much fun.



Marveen drags out a loaf of stale bread and some suspicious looking lunch meat.

MARVEEN

I'm hongry. I'm gonna make some samiches.

Papa watches with disgust as Marveen tries to spread mustard on the moldy bread, but she has trouble holding the knife with her long, curled fingernails.

PAPA KLUMP

(mumbling)

Lord, help us.

MAMA KLUMP

So tell me, Marveen, how's your love life.

MARVEEN

Nonexistent. Felipe picked up and moved back to D.C.

PAPA KLUMP

No new husbands? What are you now? O-for-six?

Marveen gives up on the knife, dips her fingernails into the mustard and wipes it on the bread. Papa's disgusted.

MARVEEN

I'm giving up on mens. Me and that Anne Heche. This lesbian thang startin' to sound pretty good to me.

MAMA KLUMP

(giggling)

Marveen! You're turrible!

MARVEEN

No stinky sweaty men layin' on top of you. They ol blubber all hangin' down.

Marveen falls out laughing. Mama laughs too, almost falling off her stool.

MAMA KLUMP

Stop! You gonna make me wet my pants.

PAPA KLUMP

Now you got her drunk. Never could hold her liquor.

MARVEEN

She had to be drunk to sleep with you.  
Ever hear the term 'mercy hump'?  
Cause that's all you ever got.

PAPA KLUMP

That's big talk for a woman that  
walked around the Million Man March  
with a mattress on her back.

MARVEEN

That's big talk comin' from a man that  
can't get his pecker to stand at  
attention.

(laughing to herself)

At ease.

Papa is furious. He jumps to his feet.

PAPA KLUMP

That's it! I don't have to sit here  
and take this.

Papa leaves.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus!

79 EXT. MARVEEN'S ROW HOUSE - CONT.

Papa stomps out of the house. Mama comes out after him.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus, I only told her because she's  
family and she does have a lot of  
experience in ...

PAPA KLUMP

I'm just a big joke to you. Is that  
it? Why don't you tell the whole  
world?!

(shouting down the street)

My husband's a useless old sack of  
shit!!

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus ...

Papa Klump heads off down the street, walking fast. Mama  
watches him go, hurt and filled with regret.

80 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

Papa Klump comes home, still upset.

81 INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Papa opens the refrigerator. There's no beer.

PAPA KLUMP

Damn Ernie, drank up all my beer.

He looks through the cabinet and finds a bottle of vodka.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

Mixers. Mixers. No, Hi-C. No Snappy  
Tom.

(snapping his fingers)  
Garage.

82 INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Papa enters, opens the fridge and sees the beaker of RED  
SERUM, the tainted GREEN SERUM and the dead catfish.

PAPA KLUMP

Kool Aid will have to do.

He reaches for the green formula, then picks up the red.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

Cherry, cherry, very merry!

He sniffs it and takes a gulp! Suddenly he grimaces,  
clutches his stomach and drops out of FRAME.

When Papa stands up, he's thirty years younger and sixty  
pounds lighter! He looks exactly as he did in 1969 with  
his mutton chops and receding Afro -- like Roscoe Lee  
Browne in "Uptown, Saturday Night". When he speaks he  
still sounds like old Papa.

YOUNG PAPA

(stunned)

Damn, I feel strange!

Papa sees someone in the mirror across the garage.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)

(startled)

Ahhhh! Get outta my garage! I'll hi  
karate yo ass!

He flails around, doing some bad Kung Fu moves. Then he recognizes the man in the mirror and stops, shocked.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
Wait! I know you!

He moves toward the mirror, amazed.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
You're me! I'm ... young! Yeah!  
I'm young! I feel great!

Young Papa does some 60'S DANCE MOVES in front of the mirror.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
Mashed potato!  
(changing steps)  
Get on your horse!  
(busting a new move)  
Pony time! Hah, Ice Cream!  
(getting an idea, he snaps  
his fingers)  
Jax!

Papa SHOUTS with glee -- his shout BLENDING with the James Brown shout that kicks off --

MUSIC: JAMES BROWN "PAPA'S GOT A BRAND NEW BAG"

83 INT. CLOSET IN PAPA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Young Papa rummages through his closet and finds some vintage 60's clothes.

QUICK MONTAGE: Young Papa tries on clothes in the mirror.  
BELL-BOTTOMS. NEHRU JACKETS. DASHIKIS.

84 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

Young Papa steps out, looking sharp in his retro attire. He lovingly takes the cover off his '66 Buick Electra.

YOUNG PAPA  
Ah, the Cletusmobile!

85 INT. THE CAR - CONT.

Young Papa caresses the dash.

YOUNG PAPA  
Sweet!

CLOSE ON A KEY as he slides it into the ignition. The ENGINE RUMBLES to LIFE.

86 EXT. THE CAR - CONT.

The car travels about ten feet, then WHEEZES to a stop along with The MUSIC. Papa GRINDS the starter. Nothing.

87 INT. CITY BUS - NIGHT

The MUSIC starts up again. Young Papa is holding onto a strap, still excited about his night on the town.

YOUNG PAPA  
Goin' to Jax.

88 EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sherman and Denise arrive at her door. It's an awkward moment. Neither knows what to say.

SHERMAN  
Well. I guess I'll see you tomorrow.

As he starts to leave --

DENISE  
Sherman? Would you like to come in  
for a cappuccino?

SHERMAN  
Cappuccino! Sure. Sounds good.

89 INT. DENISE'S APARTMENT - CONT. - NIGHT

They enter. Sherman looks around nervously.

SHERMAN  
Very pleasant. And efficient. Ahem.  
Pleasantly efficient.

Sherman follows her into the kitchenette. Denise removes the coffee press from the espresso machine and turns to empty it. She bumps into Sherman, spilling coffee grounds on his trousers.

DENISE  
Oops. I'm so sorry.

SHERMAN  
It's okay.

She starts to dab the stain with a kitchen towel. She stops, realizing it's too close to his crotch.

DENISE  
Maybe you'd better uh ...

SHERMAN  
Yes, of course. Where's your restroom?

DENISE  
Down the hall.

Denise cringes as he walks past. She feels like an idiot.

90 INT. DENISE'S BATHROOM - CONT.

Sherman closes the door and practically hyperventilates.

SHERMAN  
Deep breaths ... deep breaths.

He PRESSES buttons on the DNA bracelet.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
(whispering)  
Buddy?

Buddy pokes his head out from a corner of the mirror.

BUDDY LOVE  
Your alter ego isn't speaking to you.

SHERMAN  
That wasn't my fault the other night.  
You did that to yourself. If you help  
me now, I'll give you another chance.

BUDDY LOVE  
Help you with what?

SHERMAN  
Well uh ...

BUDDY LOVE  
(realizing, teasing him)  
Awww. Bubble Butt's tryin' to get a  
little pooty. That's so cute!

SHERMAN  
It's not that. Romance is not exactly  
my field of expertise.

BUDDY LOVE

No, Burger King is more like your expertise.

(off Sherman's hurt look)

Okay. First things first. You got to loosen up. Move.

(doing a pelvic thrust)

Work it.

Sherman moves his body, stiffly.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

Not up and down! It makes your titties jiggle. Side to side.

Sherman starts to move more smoothly.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

Now you got it goin. And be funny.

Make a woman laugh and you'll be nuzzlin' with the pink nosed puppies in no time. Yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh.

91 EXT. JAX BAR - NIGHT

A run down bar with a buzzing neon sign. A VINTAGE 60's SONG is coming from inside. Young Papa enters.

92 INT. JAX - CONT.

Young Papa's shocked. His favorite club now looks like God's waiting room. He's easily the youngest man in the room by 25 years.

CLAUDINE, a still sexy 65-year-old woman, sits at a table with a couple of LADY FRIENDS. She sizes up Young Papa.

CLAUDINE

Mm-mm. Now he's fine.

LADY FRIEND

Claudine! He's young enough to be your son.

CLAUDINE

I'm just tryin' to get my groove back.

Young Papa sits at the bar, recognizing the BARTENDER.

YOUNG PAPA

Hey, Lucius. It's me, Cletus Klump!

(the Bartender shrugs)

Used to come here all the time back in the sixties.

A drunk at the end of the bar overhears this. It's MITTLEMAN, the Dean's flunky! He stares at Young Papa. Something seems vaguely familiar about this guy.

An ANCIENT WOMAN sings along with a Karaoke machine.

OLD WOMAN  
(squeaky and off-key)  
O-o-o-oh, you got the best of my love!

YOUNG PAPA  
Damn. If that's the best of her love, she oughta leave it at home.

BARTENDER  
We got a rule here. Anybody that criticizes a singer is the next one up.  
(ringing a BELL and pointing to Young Papa)  
Right here!

YOUNG PAPA  
Oh, no, no. Not me.

The crowd applauds. Young Papa's trapped.

93 INT. DENISE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A ROMANTIC BALLAD is playing on the stereo. Sherman comes out of the bathroom, moving to the music like Buddy showed him. He stands in front of the stereo, wiggling his big butt, really getting into it.

Denise enters with the cappuccinos, surprised to see Sherman acting this way. Sherman is startled by her.

SHERMAN  
Oh, hello. I was just ... uh. Teddy P. Always a favorite of mine ...

Sherman tries to lean casually against a book shelf. Unfortunately it's on wheels. It skids away. He almost falls, catches himself. Denise laughs.

SHERMAN  
Yes, I can be uh ... very humorous.

DENISE  
Cappuccino?

SHERMAN  
You mean drink it? Or spill it on my crotch?



They both have a good laugh.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
 Heh, heh, heh. Listen to me. I'm a  
 regular Sinbad. Oh, me.

94 INT. JAX BAR - NIGHT

Young Papa's on stage, a little nervous. He looks at the  
 selection of Karaoke songs. The crowd's restless.

YOUNG PAPA  
 I told you, I don't know any of these.

OLD PIANO PLAYER  
 Just sing something. I'll catch up.

YOUNG PAPA  
 Okay, uh ... This is a song about our  
 people. Our dreams. Our aspirations.

Young Papa starts singing, hesitantly.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
 Movin' on up. To the East Side.  
 To a deluxe apartment in the sky.  
 Movin' on up. To the East Side.  
 We finally got a piece of the pie.

The Piano Player joins in. Young Papa kicks into high  
 gear, gaining more confidence.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
 Fish don't fry in the kitchen.  
 Grease don't burn on the grill.  
 Took a whole lot of tryin'  
 Just to get up that hill.

The crowd gets into it, clapping along with Papa.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
 Now we up in the big leagues  
 Takin' our turn at bat.  
 As long as we're livin'  
 You and me, baby.

Young Papa sticks the mic in front of a toothless SENIOR.

TOOTHLESS SENIOR CITIZEN  
 Ain't nothin' wrong with that.

YOUNG PAPA  
 Movin on up to the East Side.  
 We finally got a piece ...  
 (MORE)

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
 I'm talkin about a tiny little sliver -  
 - with whipped cream on the side -- a  
 tiny, little piece of the pi-i-ie!

The crowd bursts into APPLAUSE. Young Papa is a hit.

95 INT. DENISE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Denise and Sherman are sitting on the sofa, having a good time. Sherman is finishing telling a joke.

SHERMAN  
 Then he says, "I know that's my  
 chromosome. But what happened to my  
 genes?" Heh, heh, heh!

They both laugh. Sherman hears BUDDY'S VOICE in his head.

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
 Put your arm around her.

SHERMAN'S INNER VOICE  
 I can't. I'm not ready ...

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
 Then I will.

"Buddy's" wandering HAND starts to snake around Denise.  
 Sherman struggles to hold it back, but to Sherman's  
 surprise, Denise reacts warmly.

DENISE  
 Sherman, I know this is gonna sound  
 crazy, but when we were working  
 together at Wellman, I kind of had a  
 crush on you.

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
 You're in.

SHERMAN  
 (blurting out)  
 Shhh.

DENISE  
 I'm sorry. Have I said too much?

SHERMAN  
 No. Just a little shh asthma. Shh.  
 Shh. Continue.

DENISE  
 Anyway, you were a professor. And I  
 was just a lab assistant ...

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
Kiss her!

SHERMAN  
Stop it!  
(off her look)  
I mean, I've always had to stop my uh  
myself before ...

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
You're blowing it.

SHERMAN  
Blowing it ... blowing bubbles of  
enthusiasm that is ...

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
May day! May day! Give me the  
joystick!

DENISE  
Are you okay?

BUDDY'S INNER VOICE  
I'm goin in!

SHERMAN  
No!

"Buddy" takes over and GRABS Denise, smothering her with  
kisses, ROLLING them both off the sofa onto the floor  
with a THUD. Denise comes up for air, shocked.

DENISE  
Sherman!

"Buddy" lunges for Denise again. Denise breaks free.

DENISE (cont'd)  
Stop it!

SHERMAN  
Denise, I'm sorry!

Denise moves away from him, appalled by his crudeness.

SHERMAN  
It wasn't me ... it was ...

DENISE  
I must be the worst judge of men in  
the world. Maybe you should go.

Sherman's shoulders slump. He goes to the door.

SHERMAN

Denise, I'm not really responsible for what just happened. You see, there's a side of me I can't control. It's ...

DENISE

Yeah. That's pretty obvious. Would you please leave?

SHERMAN

I'm very sorry.

Sherman leaves, crushed. Denise closes the door, upset.

96 INT. JAX BAR - NIGHT

Claudine slinks over to Young Papa, looking damn good for her sixty-five years.

CLAUDINE

You're about the finest lookin' thing I've seen in a long time.

YOUNG PAPA

Thank you, mama. You kinda foxy yourself.

CLAUDINE

A lot of young men are intimidated by an older woman.

YOUNG PAPA

You look plenty young to me.

CLAUDINE

You are a honeydripper. My name's Claudine.

She nuzzles against him. Young Papa gets nervous. MITTLEMAN notices this.

YOUNG PAPA

Clet ... uh, Clifford. Clifford Jones.

CLAUDINE

Nice to meet you, Mr. Jones.

She places her HAND on his thigh. From the shocked expression on his face, we can tell that Papa's erection problem is a thing of the past. He snatches a hat off a DRUNK sitting next to him and holds it over his crotch.

FRAIL VOICE O.S.

Get away from my woman.

Young Papa turns around to see a stooped old codger wearing a string tie. This is OLD WILLIE.

CLAUDINE  
Mind your own business, Willie.  
(to Young Papa)  
It's over between us. He just won't accept it.

YOUNG PAPA  
(throwing up his hands)  
You misreadin' the situation.

OLD WILLIE  
Oh, yeah. What's that? A hat rack?!

Young Papa looks down at the hat HANGING FROM HIS CROTCH.

OLD WILLIE (cont'd)  
Outside!

97 EXT. ALLEY OUTSIDE THE CLUB - CONT.

Young Papa walks out. Old Willie hobbles after him, taking off his string tie, unbuttoning his shirt.

YOUNG PAPA  
Look, I don't want to hurt you, Pops.

OLD WILLIE  
Who you calling Pops? I'll pop your ass. You and me. Mano y mano.

YOUNG PAPA  
I ain't fightin' you mono or stereo.  
You too old for this.

OLD WILLIE  
If I want any lip from you, I'll scrape it off my zipper.

Old Willie takes off his shirt ... revealing a concave chest and pencil-thin arms.

YOUNG PAPA  
Oh, don't do that. You hurt yourself when you take off your shirt. You look like a roast chicken.

POW! Old Willie shoves his fist into Young Papa's face. Young Papa staggers back, shakes it off.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
Alright, you got lucky.

BAM! POW! Old Willie connects with a lightning-fast combination, knocking Young Papa to the ground.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
Oh, you wanna play rough?!

Young Papa gets up and wallops the old man on the chin.  
Old Willie drops.

OLD WILLIE  
Is that all you got?

98 EXT. NEARBY STREET - SAME TIME

Sherman marches down the street.

BUDDY LOVE'S VOICE  
Hey! What're you so mad about, huh?!

Sherman stops. He sees Buddy's REFLECTION in a PUDDLE.

SHERMAN  
Shut up, Buddy! I wouldn't be surprised if Denise never speaks to me again.

Sherman STOMPS ON the puddle. He passes by the alley and sees ...

Young Papa standing over the old man. At first, Sherman's amazed. His formula works.

SHERMAN  
Oh, my God! Daddy, is that you?!

YOUNG PAPA  
One second, son.

Young Papa kicks old Willie. Sherman runs over to help the old man up.

Mittleman emerges from the back door of the bar and watches from the shadows.

SHERMAN  
Sir, I'm very sor ...

OLD WILLIE  
Back off, fat boy.

POW! Willie lands a solid right to Sherman's jaw.  
Sherman drops like a sack of potatoes.

YOUNG PAPA  
Nobody hits my son.

Young Papa misses with a left. Old Willie connects with a right. FLUMPH! Young Papa's chin SWELLS like a bullfrog.

OLD WILLIE  
Told you I'd mess you up!

Young Papa's hair line recedes. A grey beard SPROUTS from his chin. Wrinkles crease his features as he ages thirty years. FLUMPH! The rest of his body BLOWS UP to its original size. Old Willie SCREAMS and runs away.

PAPA KLUMP  
(unaware of what's happened)  
Oh, you scared now, huh!

SHERMAN  
Daddy ...

PAPA KLUMP  
He's the one that start ...  
(realizing he's changed back)  
Damn, just when I was gettin' used to  
bein' young.

SHERMAN  
Let me feel your pulse. Are you  
breathing all right?

PAPA KLUMP  
I'm fine. Your youth juice works good,  
son.

Papa takes out a pocket flask and starts to drink it.

SHERMAN  
Papa, are you crazy? Give me that!

Sherman grabs the flask and puts in his coat pocket.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
I've got to get you home.

As they leave, Mittleman takes out a cell phone, dials.

MITTLEMAN  
Dean, it's Mittleman ... I know it's  
late. You can yell at me tomorrow.  
I've got interesting news.

99 INT. THE GARAGE - LATE THAT NIGHT

Papa lies on a table with diodes connected to his body.

PAPA KLUMP

How long do I have to lie here trussed up like a Christmas turkey?

SHERMAN

Thank goodness your vital signs are normal.

PAPA KLUMP

Hell, I ain't felt that good since Yogi Berra was catchin'. Let me have some more.

Papa sits up and starts removing the diodes.

SHERMAN

No! You don't take it for fun, Daddy. It's for people that are sick.

PAPA KLUMP

I am sick. Sick of being old. Do you know what it felt like for me to walk down the street without pain? Everything workin' like it used to. Let your old Daddy be young one more time.

SHERMAN

I'm sorry, I can't. Right now, it's too dangerous.

Papa gets off the table and starts to leave.

PAPA KLUMP

Oh, now you care about me. When you were riding high, Mr. Big Shot Hooty-hoo Scientist, you wouldn't even give me the time of day.

Papa leaves. These words are like a dagger in Sherman's heart.

100 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - DAY

Rain is pouring down. LIGHTNING flashes.

101 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Papa is napping in the La-z-Boy with a football game on.

MAMA KLUMP OS

Cletus!

Thunder RUMBLES. Papa wakes with a start.



PAPA KLUMP

Damn, woman. You near 'bout made me  
shit my pants.

Mama walks in front of the TV, holding something behind  
her back.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

Get out the way. You're blockin' the  
TV.

MAMA KLUMP

Where'd you go last night?

PAPA KLUMP

Uh ... bowlin'. Why?

She holds up his rumpled 60's suit.

MAMA KLUMP

Wearin' this?! Who were you bowlin'  
with? Tony Orlando? You wore these  
clothes 30 years and 65 pounds ago.

PAPA KLUMP

Awright! I went to Jax. For a drink.

MAMA KLUMP

Um-hum So after 20 years of not goin'  
anywhere, you just suddenly decided to  
go to Jax lookin' like a stuffed  
sausage! Who'd you see there?

PAPA KLUMP

Nobody.

MAMA KLUMP

Well, tell Miss Nobody she left  
lipstick all over your shirt!

Mama bursts into tears, throws the shirt in Papa's face  
and storms out.

102 EXT. THE GARAGE - CONT.

LIGHTNING strikes a power pole. SPARKS fly. An ELECTRICAL  
SURGE races down the wire that leads to the garage.

103 INT. THE GARAGE - CONT.

Sherman is working on his computer. He jumps back as the  
electrical surge CRACKLES and starts a small fire.

Sherman grabs an extinguisher and puts out the blaze.

He notices the computer screen -- the numbers scramble, changing rapidly. The formula is going haywire. As Sherman stares at the screen, it dawns on him.

SHERMAN

Of course.

104 INT. MARVEEN'S BEAUTY PARLOR - NIGHT

Mama Klump sits in a chair, a plastic cap over her head with tufts of hair sticking through. Marveen squints at Mama through a cloud of cigarette smoke.

MARVEEN

Don't worry if it burns a little.  
That's natural.

Mama touches her hair which now has auburn highlights.

MAMA KLUMP

I don't know about this color.

MARVEEN

You need a fresh look, hon. You goin' back on the market.

MAMA KLUMP

What you talking about?

MARVEEN

I'm talkin' about m-e-n-s. Mens.

MAMA KLUMP

No, no, no. I've put men behind me.

Reveal Granny sitting under the dryer.

GRANNY

Some of my favorite relations have been with mens behind me.

MAMA KLUMP

Maybe I overreacted. Maybe he was innocent.

Reveal a VIETNAMESE MANICURIST (played by Eddie).

VIETNAMESE MANICURIST

Men all same and same. My husband cheat on me with female rabbi. He leave one morning uncircumcised. Come home with German helmet. I no fool. Hee hee.

GRANNY

Mens will stray when they reach a certain age.

(to Mama)

Your daddy strayed and strayed.

MAMA KLUMP

(covering her ears)

I'm not sure I want to hear this.

GRANNY

He strayed with that gal that use to come around sellin' puppies.

MAMA KLUMP

(singing to block Granny out)

Rock of ages, cleft for me.

VIETNAMESE MANICURIST

What you do?

GRANNY

Oh, I did a little strayin', too.

MAMA KLUMP

(louder)

Let me hide myself in thee.

GRANNY

I strayed with some very nice gentlemen from the Knights of Columbus Hall. They all got together and gave me a sword.

Reveal an OLD JEWISH WOMAN sitting next to Granny.

OLD JEWISH WOMAN

Mazel tov. Good for you. I had an affair with my Marvin's second cousin, Milton. He used to trickle honey in my pupik. Whoosh, what a tonguing he'd give me.

MARVEEN

Damn. Broke a nail. Whack that off for me, will ya, Mei?.

The manicurist clips off the broken nail.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus is a lot of things, but he's not a womanizer.

Marveen takes out a package of long, artificial nails. She smears glue on one and sticks it on her finger.

MARVEEN

Oh, grow up, sistuh. They all are. They git what they want and they roll off ya and right out the door. Ain't worth a crap. Every one of 'em. Buncha sorry, lyin', cheatin', bar-hoppin', worthless ...

GRANNY

Marveen always had strong sexual urges. When she was younger she would love to play squat tag in the cucumber patch.

MARVEEN

Useless, fartin', stinkin', ho-hoppin, layin around the house say "Would you get me a beer, baby?" pieces of shit.

Claudine enters, the older woman from the night club who tried to pick up Young Papa.

CLAUDINE

Break out the Pantene. Claudine has found somebody new.

MARVEEN

Spit it out, girl.

CLAUDINE

Handsome young man come into the club last night. Smooth talker.

MARVEEN

You bang him yet?

CLAUDINE

No. But I'm going to. It was like he was makin' love to my mind.

MARVEEN

See if he have a friend for my sistuh.

As the women CACKLE, we PUSH IN on Mama who seems filled with regret.

105 EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sherman looks at her house from across the street. He sees Denise through a window, working in the kitchen.

106 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT

Sherman tries to call Denise. Her machine picks up.

DENISE'S ANSWERING MACHINE  
Hi. I'm not in. Leave a message.

BEEP!

SHERMAN  
It's uh, Sherman. I just wanted you to know I figured out what went wrong with the formula.

INTERCUT DENISE listening but not picking up.

SHERMAN'S VOICE  
There was a thunderstorm the day of the presentation. A power surge must have hit the computer and scrambled the genenomic code thus causing ..

SHERMAN & DENISE  
A discharge of ribosomal contaminants.

SHERMAN'S VOICE  
The formula works. We just had a bad batch.

BACK TO SHERMAN

SHERMAN  
About the other night, I hope you find it in your heart to forgive me. I'm sorry I missed you.

Sherman hangs up, broken hearted.

107 EXT. MARVEEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Papa slips into the front gate and heads down the side yard. A narrow path, overgrown with bushes and trash.

108 INT. MAMA'S BEDROOM IN MARVEEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mama is in bed reading "Women Are From Venus, Men Are From Mars."

109 EXT. SIDE YARD OF MARVEEN'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

Papa tosses some pebbles at Mama's window.

110 INT. THE BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Mama hears the pebbles hitting the glass, then her husband's VOICE calling to her in a hoarse WHISPER.

PAPA KLUMP OS  
Anna! Anna! It's me.

Mama gets out of bed and raises the window.

111 EXT. SIDE YARD - CONTINUOUS

Leaning out the window, Mama looks around for Papa.

PAPA KLUMP  
Down here.

MAMA KLUMP  
Let me turn on a light so I can ...

PAPA KLUMP  
No! Don't let Marveen know I'm here.  
Just let me say what I got to say ...  
Git the hell away from me!

MAMA KLUMP  
Cletus!

PAPA KLUMP  
I wasn't talkin' to you. A big rat  
just ran over my foot. Damn, don't  
your sister know nothin' about  
hygiene?

MAMA KLUMP  
I guess not.

Even though she might not want to show it, Mama's happy  
to be talking to her husband again.

PAPA KLUMP  
What I want you to know is, I ain't  
done nothing wrong. It might've looked  
like it but ...

MAMA KLUMP  
I believe you. We got too many years  
invested in this marriage to give up  
this easy.

PAPA KLUMP  
You know, I'll never forget the first  
time I saw you.

MAMA KLUMP

It was at the state fair.

PAPA KLUMP

You was workin' the cotton candy. I saw you with all that pink sugar swirlin' around ya. I turned to my brother Freddie and said three words ... "My-T-Fine".

MAMA KLUMP

You must've eaten fifteen cotton candies that day.

PAPA KLUMP

Remember when we was first datin'? I'd come over to your mama's house and you'd help me sneak in.

MAMA KLUMP

Mm-hum. Oooh, we was naughty. Cletus, would you like to come in?

PAPA KLUMP

Sure. I got a surprise for ya. Open the back door and wait for me in the bedroom. It'll be like old times.

MAMA KLUMP

Okay.

Mama Klump puts on her robe and slips into ...

## 112 THE HALLWAY

Filled with girlish excitement, she unlocks the back door and scurries back into her room. Through the window we see Papa take out the BEAKER containing the LAST of the RED YOUTH FORMULA. The CAMERA PANS to the door. By the time it opens, Papa is 30 years younger. He tiptoes down the hall, past the parlor where Marveen and some FRIENDS are playing cards.

## 113 MAMA'S BEDROOM

Mama Klump is in bed. Young Papa slips into the darkened room. In the moonlight we can barely make out his youthful features as he quickly undresses.

MAMA KLUMP

(coquettishly)

So what you got for me?

YOUNG PAPA

Wouldn't be a surprise if I told you.

MAMA KLUMP

You always been such a sexy devil.

Young Papa gets into bed. They make a strange couple, Mama in her 60's and her young husband lying beside her.

Young Papa takes Mama's pudgy 60-year-old hand in his own youthful one. Their fingers interlock. Suddenly, Mama realizes something is wrong. It doesn't feel like her husband's hand!! She turns on the light and sees ... Young Papa lying next to her!

MAMA KLUMP

Aaaahhhhh!

(leaping out of bed)

Get away from me!

YOUNG PAPA

It's all right. It's just me.

MAMA KLUMP

What in the world got into you?

YOUNG PAPA

Sherman's youth juice. It's fantastic! I feel like a kid again.

(showing her the beaker)

Look. I saved enough for both of us.

MAMA KLUMP

I'm not taking that!

YOUNG PAPA

What's wrong with you, woman? Don't you want to be young?

MAMA KLUMP

No! We're not supposed to be young. We're supposed to be who we are. I'm happy with that. I guess what you're sayin' is, you're not happy with me.

YOUNG PAPA

No, it's not ...

Marveen BURSTS in carrying a baseball bat.

MARVEEN

You okay, sistuh?!

She clicks on the lights and is astounded to see her brother-in-law looking thirty years younger!



MARVEEN (cont'd)  
Cletus! What kinda voodoo shit is this?

Before Young Papa can respond, Marveen's FRIENDS squeeze through the door. One of them is Claudine.

CLAUDINE  
Clifford?!

MAMA KLUMP  
You know him?

CLAUDINE  
Yeah. That's my young man from Jax the other night.

Mama's jaw drops. Young Papa cringes.

114 EXT. KLUMP GARAGE - NIGHT

As Sherman walks up the drive, he's surprised to see a Wellman College van. Dean Richmond is overseeing some CAMPUS SECURITY GUARDS who are taking boxes and equipment out of Sherman's lab. Mittleman is there too.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Make sure you get it all. Every drop.

Sherman comes running up.

SHERMAN  
What are you doing?! My formula.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Not yours, Klump. Mine. Everything you developed while you were at Wellman, belongs to the school. It was all in your employee contract.

The Guard carries out the last of the equipment including Sherman's laptop computer. He loads it into the van.

SHERMAN  
You're taking my life's work.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Well, I guess you'll have to get a new life then.

SHERMAN  
Dean ... you uh ... force me to be blunt. You are ... not at all nice.

DEAN RICHMOND  
 (feigning intimidation)  
 Oooo. Next.  
 (to Mittleman)  
 Make sure you get the rat.

A guard puts Buster and his cage into the van. Dean Richmond gets in. The van takes off, leaving Sherman crestfallen. He enters ...

115 INT. THE GARAGE - CONT.

The lab is in shambles. Sherman opens the refrigerator. There's nothing in there but a three-day old catfish.

116 INT. DINER - NIGHT

ON A TV: NEWS FOOTAGE of the PRESIDENT at a reception.

ANCHORMAN (V.O.)  
 The White House said today that the President will meet with officials of Wellman College to discuss the future of the highly controversial youth formula.

CLOSE ON a huge BANANA SPLIT as a waitress places it in front of Sherman who sits at the counter, despondent, watching the TV.

ON TV: NEWS FOOTAGE of Dean Richmond at a press conference, looking pompous. Mittleman is behind him.

ANCHORMAN (V.O.) (cont'd)  
 Dean Harold Richmond claims his team has solved earlier problems and hopes the President will give the nod to further development of the formula. The President is expected to announce his decision in his State of the Union Address tomorrow night.

SHERMAN  
 Will you shut that off, please?

The Waitress clicks off the TV. Sherman starts to eat some ice cream. Buddy's reflection appears in his SPOON.

BUDDY LOVE  
 You gonna take that lying down?! Get a spine! For once in your life, stand up for yourself!

SHERMAN  
It's over, Buddy.

The Waitress looks askance at the sight of Sherman talking to a spoon.

BUDDY LOVE  
Aw, you're right. Eat some more. Take another bite. That'll make it better. I hope you explode, you fat motherf--

Sherman sticks the spoon into the ice cream. He doesn't want to hear anymore. He's about to take a bite when ...

The nasty father of the kid with the plane enters. He recognizes Sherman.

NASTY FATHER  
Hey, Teletubby. Heard you sent somebody to mess up my kid's plane.

SHERMAN  
I don't know what you're talking about.

The nasty father takes a menacing step towards Sherman.

NASTY FATHER  
I think you do. Why don't you pick on somebody your own size?

SHERMAN  
There's no need to be confrontational.

NASTY FATHER  
Pussy.

The spoon starts to quiver in Sherman's hand. Buddy is taking control.

SHERMAN  
Buddy, don't.

"Buddy" flicks the spoonful of ice cream into the nasty father's face.

NASTY FATHER (cont'd)  
Now you done opened a can of whup ass!

117 EXT. DINER - NIGHT

The door opens as Sherman is pushed out.

NASTY FATHER  
Think you're smart, huh?!

The nasty father pushes him. Sherman backs away.

SHERMAN

Sir, I don't believe in violence.

NASTY FATHER

I do.

He shoves Sherman hard. Sherman falls to the ground beside a parked car. He fumbles with his DNA bracelet, trying to release Buddy.

SHERMAN

Buddy, help me.

NASTY FATHER

Get up!

SHERMAN

Buddy ... please.

Buddy's reflection appears in a hubcap.

BUDDY LOVE

You're on your own.

Sherman is too scared to respond.

NASTY FATHER (cont'd)]

That's what I thought. You come from a whole family of losers. I know where you live.

Sherman rises to his feet.

SHERMAN

Sir, I respectfully request you keep my family out of this.

NASTY FATHER

Your big ass Mama and Daddy.

SHERMAN

Please, I'm warning you.

NASTY FATHER

No wonder the Klump name is spelled:  
S-H-I-T ...E!

Enough! Sherman charges like a raging bull.

The nasty father spins around. WHUMP! Sherman plows into him with a flying tackle that would make Refrigerator Perry proud.

Sherman lands on top of the nasty father who has been literally driven into the ground, lying half buried in the trench his body dug.

SHERMAN

Sir, you're not only a bully but a poor speller as well.

Buddy's reflection appears in the hubcap.

BUDDY LOVE

That was cool.

SHERMAN

Shut up, Buddy. I'm not through with you.

118 EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - DAY

Denise opens the door and sees Buddy standing there, wearing Sherman's baggy Professor suit, smiling sheepishly with one arm behind his back.

DENISE

Yes ...?

BUDDY LOVE

Hi, my name is Buddy, and I'm here to apologize for the other night. Well not really apologize. More like ...

From behind, we Sherman's PUDGY HAND is giving Buddy a WEDGIE.

BUDDY LOVE (cont'd)

Okay, okay. Apologize! I apologize. See it wasn't Sherman that tried to make the move on you, it was me.

DENISE

(perplexed)

What?

BUDDY LOVE

(frustrated)

Aw hell.

(looking at his timer)

You'll know in exactly 3, 2, 1 ...

Buddy's face starts to CONTORT. Denise SCREAMS. Buddy MORPHS into Sherman before her eyes. We hear an off-camera THUD. Denise has fainted.

SHERMAN

Denise!

119 EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS - DAY

Sherman and Denise march boldly across campus.

120 INT. DEAN RICHMOND'S OFFICE - DAY

CLOSE ON Dean Richmond.

DEAN RICHMOND

Mr. President, we're both men of vision ...

REVEAL Dean Richmond looking out the window, practicing.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

No, that sucks. Mr. President, I'm a man of vision and ...

He hears a commotion in the outer office. Sherman and Denise burst in, followed by the Dean's Secretary.

SECRETARY

Sir, I tried to stop them ...

DEAN RICHMOND

(calmly)

Get security in here.

SHERMAN

Now, listen to me, Dean. I worked long and hard on that formula. And I demand that you ...

DEAN RICHMOND

Uh, uh, uh. You demand? The only thing you're in position to demand is more gravy at Kenny Rogers.

SHERMAN

I won't let you take credit for my work. It's unethical.

DEAN RICHMOND

I'll tell you what's unethical. Breaking and entering. Trespassing on school property.

Two CAMPUS SECURITY GUARDS enter.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

Take these people into custody.  
(picking up Buster's cage)

(MORE)

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)  
Now if you'll excuse me, I have a demonstration to put on at the White House starring your fuzzy little friend. And this time I'm going to come out on top. Uh, figuratively speaking.

The Dean holds up a vial of GREEN formula.

SHERMAN  
Dean, wait! That's the old formula.  
The bad one!

DEAN RICHMOND  
Nice try, Klump. Do I have a big "I" on my forehead for idiot? Lock 'em up.

121 EXT. VIRGINIA TURNPIKE - DAY

A limo speeds towards Washington, D.C.

122 INT. LIMO - CONT.

Dean Richmond, a smug look on his face, sits in the back. Buster is in a cage between him and Mittleman. Buster CHATTERS angrily at the Dean.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Oh, shut up. As soon as this is over, you're gonna be a glove liner.

123 INT. CAMPUS SECURITY - DAY

Sherman and Denise are locked in a detention room.

DENISE  
If something happens to the President, I guarantee the Dean will find a way to blame it on you.

SHERMAN  
We've got to warn the White House.

They look around the gloomy room.

DENISE  
How are we going to get out of here?

Sherman points to a narrow window near the ceiling.

SHERMAN  
Through there.

DENISE  
No way we'll ever fit.

SHERMAN  
Actually, there is a way.

Sherman reaches into his jacket pocket and takes out the flask of red youth formula he took from Papa.

DENISE  
Save some for me.

SHERMAN  
Denise, you don't have to do this.

DENISE  
I want to. We're in this together.

Sherman takes a sip and passes the flask to her.

124 INT. HALL OUTSIDE THE DETENTION ROOM - SAME TIME

A Guard stands watch, his back to the frosted glass door.  
We see SHERMAN'S SILHOUETTE SHRINK.

125 IN THE DETENTION ROOM

Sherman is now a shy, fat little EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY. The Professor's huge suit hangs on him like a collapsed tent. He looks at his body, his small hands, with wonder. Then he looks up and is surprised to see --

EIGHT-YEAR OLD DENISE, a cute but VERY CHUBBY little girl, embarrassed by her appearance. They stare at each other, amazed and a little frightened. They sound like younger versions of themselves.

LITTLE SHERMAN  
Denise ...

LITTLE DENISE  
Now you know. I told you I wasn't very popular when I was a girl.

LITTLE SHERMAN  
I think you're beautiful. I wish we'd known each other when we were kids. Life would've been so much easier.

Little Sherman and Denise gaze into each other's eyes. They're falling in love, fast.



LITTLE DENISE

You know, I never knew what it was like to be kissed when I was growing up.

LITTLE SHERMAN

I had to wait 'til I was 19. And then it was with a distant cousin. As I recall, she had a bit of a moustache.

The young lovers move closer together. They kiss.

LITTLE SHERMAN (CONT'D)

This is great ...

LITTLE DENISE

Yeah.

LITTLE SHERMAN

But we've got to get to the White House. Help me stack these chairs.

126 EXT. CAMPUS SECURITY BUILDING - DAY

Little Sherman scrambles out the second story window, weighted down by the Professor's HUGE CLOTHES. He helps Little Denise climb out.

LITTLE SHERMAN

Come on!

They start to shinny down a drain pipe. Suddenly, they stop as they hear A VICIOUS GROWL from below. They're climbing into a pen where the snarling DOBERMAN WATCHDOG is kept! The dog charges, SNAPPING its powerful JAWS just inches away from Little Sherman's kicking FEET.

LITTLE DENISE

Sherman!!

Thinking quickly Little Sherman pours some youth formula into the MOUTH of the BARKING dog.

The kids fall to the ground. They look over at ...

The Doberman, now a harmless PUPPY, dwarfed by the big dog collar still hanging around its neck.

LITTLE DENISE

(scolding)

Bad dog!

The Puppy hangs his head, tucks his tail.

LITTLE SHERMAN

You okay?  
(she nods)  
Let's go!

The kids scramble over the fence.

127 EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS - CONT.

Little Sherman and Little Denise run as fast as they can, weighted down by their big adult clothes.

128 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - DUSK

A distressed Mama Klump carries her luggage out to the family station wagon. Papa follows, pleading.

PAPA KLUMP

Anna, please. They ain't no reason for you to move to your sister's.

MAMA KLUMP

I just need to be away from you for a while. Now go get some bungee cords and help me tie this on the roof.

Papa gives up and heads back into the house.

Mama struggles to lift a heavy suitcase onto the car roof. The suitcase falls and breaks open. As Mama stoops to pick up her scattered clothes, she begins to cry.

From a DISTANCE, she hears a VOICE she hasn't heard in almost 30 years.

LITTLE SHERMAN OS

Mama! Mama!

Mama looks up, her eyes brimming with tears as she sees --

Little Sherman running down the driveway towards her.

Mama is overwhelmed with a mixture of wonder and joy.

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, my Lord.

Little Sherman runs into his mother's outstretched arms.

MAMA KLUMP (cont'd)

Sherman ... how ... ?

She hugs him tight, never wanting to let go.

MAMA KLUMP (cont'd)  
My little angel.

Little Sherman hugs his mother, happy to be back in her arms. He looks over her shoulder and sees ---

An EIGHT-YEAR-OLD VERSION OF BUDDY reflected in the side panel of the car. At first Little Buddy is uncomfortable with this outpouring of emotion. But as Little Sherman snuggles in his mother's arms, we see that Little Buddy is moved too.

129 INT. KLUMP KITCHEN - DUSK

Papa mutters as he searches through drawers.

PAPA KLUMP  
Can't find a damn thing in this ...

LITTLE SHERMAN OS  
Daddy ...

Papa turns around and sees Little Sherman standing there.

PAPA KLUMP  
(amazed)  
Sherman ... ?

LITTLE SHERMAN  
I had to take the youth serum.

PAPA KLUMP  
(overwhelmed)  
Yeah. Yeah, I see you did. How does it feel to be little?

LITTLE SHERMAN  
Like I need my Daddy to help me.

PAPA KLUMP  
Oh, now you need me, huh?

LITTLE SHERMAN  
Yes, I've got to get to Washington. I can explain on the way.

Papa's parental instincts take over.

PAPA KLUMP  
Uh-hum. Come here, boy. Where are your shoes?

Papa picks up Little Sherman and holds him in his arms like he used to.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

How many times have I told you not to go around in your bare feet? You're lucky you didn't get a nail in your foot.

130 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

131 INT. OVAL OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dean Richmond and Mittleman are sitting across from the President. An AIDE is with them.

DEAN RICHMOND

Mr. President, may I say you're not only the leader of the free world, you're a fine figure of a man. And I mean that in a manly way.

PRESIDENT

If you don't mind, Dean Richmond, my time is limited. I'm due at the Capitol in an half an hour for the State of the Union address.

DEAN RICHMOND

Always a big night in the Richmond Household. I'm taping it.

PRESIDENT

When I first heard of this youth formula, I was intrigued. I thought this could be a godsend for the sick and elderly. Then, that incident ...

DEAN RICHMOND

Just a glitch, sir. But don't worry, since my episiotomy, I've been aces.

PRESIDENT

If you can assure me the youth formula is safe, I'm inclined to approve it.

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh, it is. It's up. It's working. It's youth in a bottle. Mittleman ...

Mittleman takes out a vial of GREEN TAINTED FORMULA. He fills a plastic plunger with it.

DEAN RICHMOND (cont'd)

Now, this hamster here. Well, let's just say in rodent years, he's older than Ed McMahon.

Mittleman laughs too hard at the Dean's little joke.  
Everyone stares at him, till his laughter peters out.

MITTLEMAN

I'll just uh ... Dean, could you give  
me a hand?

With a look of distaste, the Dean reaches into the cage  
to grab Buster. The hamster BITES him, latching onto the  
Dean's finger like a pit bull. The Dean YELPS and tries  
to fling Buster away. He bumps into Mittleman who  
SQUEEZES the plunger.

A STREAM of YOUTH FORMULA splashes into the President's  
COFFEE CUP. Everyone is too distracted to notice.  
Finally, Buster goes flying off the Dean's finger.

PRESIDENT

Are you all right?

DEAN RICHMOND

(nursing his finger)

Fine, fine. What's another tetanus  
shot?

The Dean, Mittleman and the Aide bend down, trying to  
capture Buster who is hiding under the coffee table.

PRESIDENT

Who wouldn't want to be young? It's a  
noble idea.

The President gets up with his coffee cup and looks out  
the window. He SIPS his COFFEE.

PRESIDENT (cont'd)

Advancing age does have its  
compensations.

While the President rambles on he starts to MORPH. The  
skin on his forehead turns lizard-like! A big horn grows  
out of his forehead. The President is unaware of this.

They finally catch Buster. Dean Richmond, the Aide and  
Mittleman look up and notice the President!

PRESIDENT (cont'd)

People look at me and they see the  
face of wisdom.

The President's EYES turn flaming yellow. TUSKS grow out  
of his mouth!

AIDE

Excuse me, sir ...

The President's EYES BUG OUT of his head and dangle on long STEMS. This he notices. He panics!

PRESIDENT

Holy shit!

THE DEAN, MITTLEMAN AND THE AIDE watch as the President TRANSFORMS OFF-CAMERA. Their eyes tilt down, down ...

REVEAL the President. He's now the size of a TWO-AND-A-HALF YEAR OLD CHILD. But when he speaks, his VOICE still sounds like the 70-year-old President.

BABY PRESIDENT

My God! What have you done to me?!

DEAN RICHMOND

Mittleman, what have you done to him?

BABY PRESIDENT

What's the world going to say when they see me like this?!

DEAN RICHMOND

(quickly vamping)

That you make an awfully cute baby?

AIDE

He's got to address the nation in 25 minutes!

MITTLEMAN

I think we need Professor Klump.

DEAN RICHMOND

Yeah. That's the guy you want. He invented the stuff. It's his fault.

BABY PRESIDENT

Well, get his ass in here! Pronto.

The Baby President walks over to his desk and barks into the intercom ...

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)

Get me the Joint Chiefs. And some Huggies!

132 EXT. VIRGINIA TURNPIKE - NIGHT

The Klump station wagon heads for Washington D.C.

133 INT. KLUMP STATION WAGON - CONT.

Mama and Papa are riding up front. Little Sherman and Little Denise are in the back.

PAPA KLUMP

If you kids need to use the bathroom,  
just let me know.

LITTLE SHERMAN

We're fine. Daddy, could you drive a  
little faster?

MAMA KLUMP

(explaining to Little Denise)  
When Sherman was little we couldn't  
drive past a gas station without him  
having to get out and winkie.

LITTLE SHERMAN

(embarrassed)

Mama ...

PAPA KLUMP

I use to say, "That boy got a bladder  
the size of a peanut!"

Mama and Papa laugh, enjoying fond memories of Sherman's  
childhood. Little Sherman cringes.

MAMA KLUMP

Remember when we went to the Smokey  
Mountains? And we bought Sherman and  
Ernie those little plastic tommyhawks?

PAPA KLUMP

Oh, Lord. I thought them boys was  
gonna scalp Granny before it was over!

MAMA KLUMP

What were we thinking?

Papa and Mama share a hardy laugh at the memory. Little  
Sherman laughs too, happy to see his parents getting  
along again.

PAPA KLUMP

That was the trip Sherman drank that  
strawberry shake and threw up all over  
Marveen. Now, that was a good trip.

FLUMPH! Little Sherman and Denise start to MORPH. Mama  
sees this and hits Papa's shoulder.

MAMA KLUMP  
Cletus!

134 EXT. VIRGINIA TURNPIKE - CONT.

The station wagon SWERVES all over the road as we HEAR from inside the car --

PAPA KLUMP OS  
Down, boy!!

The car SKIDS to a halt on the shoulder of the road.

135 INT. KLUMP STATION WAGON - CONT.

Sherman and Denise are now full-size adults again.

Mama and Papa look at them, amazed. Mama SNIFFLES.

PAPA KLUMP  
Oh, now what's wrong?

MAMA KLUMP  
They grow up so fast.

136 EXT. VIRGINIA TURNPIKE - CONT.

A Highway Patrol CAR pulls up behind the station wagon. A PATROLMAN approaches Papa's window.

HIGHWAY PATROLMAN  
May I see your license?

SHERMAN  
Officer, my name is Sherman Klump and I can expl ...

HIGHWAY PATROLMAN  
You're Klump?!

137 EXT. 14TH STREET BRIDGE LEADING INTO WASHINGTON - NIGHT

AERIAL SHOT: A line of POLICE CARS escorting the Klump Station Wagon into Washington with SIRENS SCREAMING.

138 INT. WHITE HOUSE CABINET ROOM - NIGHT

Pandemonium. AIDES, CABINET MEMBERS, the JOINTS CHIEFS OF STAFF and Dean Richmond are at a long conference table arguing.



The Baby President sits at the head of the table, facing away from us. All we can see is his cigar. He snaps his fingers.

BABY PRESIDENT

Okay, people, we're supposed to be at the Capitol right now. I need ideas!

PRESIDENTIAL AIDE

We can rewrite your speech to comment on your current appearance.

ANOTHER AIDE

Or have the cameras shoot you from a lower angle. Try to make you look taller.

BABY PRESIDENT

Oh, brilliant. That's gonna fool people.

The Baby President climbs up on the table.

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)

(sarcastically)

"Notice anything different about the President?" "Lost a little weight?"

"No, he looks fine. Pass me the crack pipe. I think he's turned into a freakin' rugrat!"

DEAN RICHMOND

You can always lower the podium.

The Baby President stomps down the table.

BABY PRESIDENT

Come here. Come here.

The Dean leans over. The Baby President grabs the Dean's tie, PULLS HIM DOWN to his level and YELLS in his face.

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)

Wrong!!! Any other genius suggestions? I'm supposed to address 240 million Americans and ...

He stops as he notices everyone SNIFFING, making faces.

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)

What?

The President tugs at his Huggies. It's obvious he's dropped a bomb.

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)

Oh, for crying out loud.

139 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

POLICE CARS lead the Klump station wagon through the gates of the White House.

140 INT. HALLWAY OF WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

In a LONG SHOT, Sherman and Denise hurry down the hall led by a WHITE HOUSE AIDE. Mama and Papa tag behind. A CAT passes by.

MAMA KLUMP

Look Cletus. Boots! The Presidential kitty. I read all about her in Parade magazine. Apparently, she likes to play in the First Lady's undergarment drawer.

Papa shoots her a look and keeps on going.

141 INT. TV STUDIO - NIGHT

Behind an ANCHORMAN is a live shot of CONGRESS with people stirring in their seats, waiting.

ANCHORMAN #1

The President is now over 35 minutes late. No president in history has ever missed a State of the Union Address. Any word from the White House, Susan?

142 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SAME TIME

A REPORTER is standing in front of the White House.

REPORTER

No, John. We're told the President is still inside, huddling with advisors. Obviously there's a hold up. We don't know what it is, but it must be something crucial.

143 INT. CABINET ROOM - SAME TIME

The Baby President is lying on the conference table having his diaper changed by Dean Richmond.

DEAN RICHMOND

May I say, sir, that's quite a presidential package you have there?

BABY PRESIDENT  
Shut up.

The Baby President turns to Sherman and Denise.

BABY PRESIDENT (cont'd)  
Professor, don't you have an antidote  
or something?

All eyes turn to Sherman.

SHERMAN  
No. I'm afraid not. It's designed to  
last a couple of hours.

AIDE  
We've got to cancel the speech.

ANOTHER AIDE  
No. Not an option. That's political  
suicide.

BABY PRESIDENT  
I am so screwed.

The Baby President starts CRYING.

AIDE  
What's wrong, Mr. President?

The Baby President CRIES EVEN LOUDER, turning red.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Maybe he wants a blankie.

The Baby President CRIES at the top of his lungs.

Mama Klump marches in.

MAMA KLUMP  
Give him here.

She takes the crying Baby President and gently pats him  
on the back. He BURPS and stops crying.

MAMA KLUMP (cont'd)  
President just had a little gas.

SHERMAN  
Wait a second. Because of the  
President's size, we might be able to  
hasten his recovery if we hydroflush  
his system.  
(off their blank stares)  
Water.

## 144 INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sherman, Denise and several Secret Service agents hustle down the hall. An aide is carrying the Baby President, feeding him water from a baby bottle.

AIDE

Call the Capitol. Tell them we're on our way.

SHERMAN

Keep drinking, Mr. President.

BABY PRESIDENT

(sputtering)

Dammit to hell, I'm not a sponge!

## 145 INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY IN THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Mama and Papa are being led down the hall by another SECRET SERVICE AGENT.

MAMA KLUMP

Would it be possible to see the portrait of Jacqueline Kennedy? She was so beautiful and ...

PAPA KLUMP

Anna, this ain't no White House Tour. We're in the middle of a national emergency and all you ...

A pained expression crosses his face. His breath shortens. He leans against the wall, clutching his chest.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus!

## 146 EXT. SOUTH PORTICO OF THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Sherman and Denise are about to get in the limo with the Baby President when a Secret Service Agent runs up.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT

Professor, it's your father. I think it's a heart attack.

SHERMAN

(to the Baby President)  
You'll have to go ahead without me.

DENISE

I'm coming with you, Sherman.

BABY PRESIDENT  
(heartfelt)  
Good luck, Professor.

Sherman and Denise run toward the White House.

Dean Richmond tries to climb into the limo.

DEAN RICHMOND  
I'll go with you, sir.

BABY PRESIDENT  
Will somebody lock this bastard up!?  
He's a psychopath!

The motorcade takes off. Guards grab Dean Richmond.

147 INT. HALLWAY OF THE WHITE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Sherman runs as fast as he can to get to his father.  
Boots the cat scampers out of a side room with a pair of  
PANTIES in his mouth. Trying to avoid the cat, Sherman  
STUMBLES AND FALLS.

IN SLO-MOTION, Sherman hits the floor. His DNA BRACELET  
BREAKS on impact. As Sherman rolls over and over, he  
TRANSFORMS into Buddy!

Buddy stands. He can't believe it!

BUDDY LOVE  
I'm free!

Buddy laughs. As he starts to leave, Denise stands  
before him.

DENISE  
Buddy. Not now. He needs Sherman ...

Denise points to Papa lying on the floor with Mama at his  
side along with an aide. An EMT arrives with a gurney.

BUDDY LOVE  
(to Denise)  
Sorry, the fat man's alter ego just  
left the building.

Buddy heads for the door. Denise grabs his arm.

DENISE  
He's your father too.

For the first time, Buddy is speechless. He looks once  
more to Mama and Papa. He hesitates, momentarily  
confused. Then he turns and walks out the door.

148 EXT. WHITE HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

An AMBULANCE waits with lights flashing. A team of MEDICS tend to Papa who lies on a gurney. Mama and Denise are by his side. Mama holds Papa's hand, trying not to cry.

PAPA KLUMP  
(straining to talk)  
Anna, I'm sorry. I was a fool. I just wanted us to be young so we could be in love like we used to be.

MAMA KLUMP  
Cletus, we don't have to be young to be in love. I love you now and I always will.

The medics load Papa into the ambulance. Mama is distraught. A familiar PUDGY HAND touches Mama's shoulder. It's Sherman.

SHERMAN  
It's okay, Mama. I'm here.

Mama hugs her son.

MEDIC  
One of you can come with us.

MAMA KLUMP  
You go, Sherman.

Sherman climbs into the ambulance. It takes off. Denise comforts Mama.

149 EXT. MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE - NIGHT

The ambulance races towards Bethesda Medical Center.

150 INT. THE AMBULANCE - SAME TIME

Papa is attached to heart monitoring machines. Sherman tries to take Papa's mind off the pain.

SHERMAN  
Hey, Daddy, that big 'ol catfish is starting to stink up the garage. Maybe when you're feelin better, you could show me where you caught it.

PAPA KLUMP  
That'd be nice.

SHERMAN

Save your strength. Remember this?

Sherman takes out the Yoo-Hoo bottle cap and places it in his father's hand. Papa looks at it. A tear of recognition wells in his eye as he smiles at his son.

PAPA KLUMP

Happy times ...

SHERMAN

(looking down)

Daddy, I know I haven't been paying as much attention to you and Mama and Granny as I ...

He looks up. Papa's eyes are closed.

SHERMAN (cont'd)

Daddy?

The heart monitor SOUNDS a LONG BEEP. The Medic springs into action, grabbing the defibrillators.

SHERMAN

Oh, my lord.

MEDIC

Stay clear.

The Medic jolts Papa with the paddles. No response. He tries again. Still nothing.

MEDIC (cont'd)

We're losing him.

(speaking into a radio)

We got a code blue here. No pulse.

B.P. 60 over 40, falling fast.

The Medic works frantically ... then stops. He looks at Sherman with regret.

MEDIC (cont'd)

I'm sorry.

(into radio)

Time of death: 10:03 PM.

Sherman is in shock. He reaches for his Papa's hand.

SHERMAN

Daddy ...

As the Medic turns away, Sherman gets a look of determination. He takes out the vial containing the rest of the youth formula.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
I'm not going to let you go.

Sherman pours the liquid into Papa's mouth.

MEDIC OS  
Deceased is male. Approximately 280  
pounds. Age ...

We slowly PAN to the heart monitor. At first nothing.  
Suddenly it BEEPS. It BEEPS again. We PAN back to ...

Papa, who is now, thirty years younger. He's stable but  
still in critical condition. The Medic is stunned.

MEDIC  
Oh, my God.

VOICE ON RADIO  
Say again the patient's age?

MEDIC  
It's hard to say.

151 EXT. PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE - NIGHT

The motorcade stops. The windows of the President's limo  
roll down. A yellow stream spurts out as the Baby  
President takes a leak.

152 EXT. BETHESDA MEDICAL CENTER - NIGHT

A MEDICAL TEAM opens the back door of the ambulance and  
wheels Young Papa out.

SHERMAN  
(to a DOCTOR)  
He's got a congenital heart condition.  
You have about a two-hour window to  
complete the operation.

The Doctor nods and they wheel Young Papa inside.

153 EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING - NIGHT

The Presidential motorcade pulls up to the Capitol.

154 INT. HALLWAY OF CAPITOL BUILDING - CONT.

Several Secret Service Agents TRAMP down the hall. An  
Aide carries the Baby President in his arms.



BABY PRESIDENT  
I want constant updates on Professor  
Klump's father.

AIDE  
Yes, sir ...

The President MORPHS. The aide struggles to hold him.

The CHIEF JUSTICE of the Supreme Court comes down the  
hall, wearing his black robes. He stops as he sees --

The Aide holding the NAKED 70-YEAR-OLD PRESIDENT.

CHIEF JUSTICE  
Good luck with your speech, Mr.  
President.

PRESIDENT  
(weak smile)  
Thanks.

155 INT. HALLWAY OF HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Denise is consoling Sherman.

DENISE  
He'll be fine. The doctors here are  
the best in Washington.

SHERMAN  
I know.

DENISE  
I'll see how your mother is doing.

Denise exits. Sherman walks alone to the end of the hall  
and stares out a window overlooking the Washington  
skyline. He sees his own reflection. He pushes some  
buttons on the DNA bracelet.

SHERMAN  
Buddy?

Buddy's reflection appears in the glass.

SHERMAN (cont'd)  
Why'd you do it?

BUDDY LOVE  
I don't know. I was that close to  
walking. That's what I get from  
hanging around you so much. Now I got  
a friggin' conscience.

SHERMAN

Well hanging around you so much, I almost got my ass whupped.

BUDDY LOVE

Oooo. Language.

(smiling)

You ever quit on me again, I'll kick your ass from the inside. And that's very painful. Ass kicking from the inside is the worst. So, you thinkin' of hookin' up with Denise?

SHERMAN

Well, I'm certainly gonna try.

BUDDY LOVE

How you gonna do it with that bracelet on? Lookin' over your shoulder for me all the time.

SHERMAN

Well uh ...

BUDDY LOVE

What's the matter, man? Don't you trust me?

With trepidation, Sherman takes off the bracelet. Buddy disappears. Sherman realizes that Buddy is gone for good.

SHERMAN

(wistfully)

Goodbye, Buddy.

156 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

PAPA'S POV from his bed as he wakes up from his operation. Mama Klump looks down at him, beaming.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus ...

Sherman leans into the SHOT.

SHERMAN

Hello, Daddy.

PAPA KLUMP

(grabbing Sherman's hand)

Thanks, son.

Now Granny leans in.

GRANNY

Well, your heart might be all right,  
but you ugly as ever.

CLOSE ON PAPA

He's still partly sedated and very weak, with tubes up  
his nose. He says to Granny in a raspy voice --

PAPA KLUMP

Bite my ass.

GRANNY

He's back.

ANGLE - ALL THE KLUMPS, GATHERED AROUND PAPA'S BED

A SURGEON shakes Sherman's hand.

SURGEON

That's a wonderful tool you've given  
us.

ERNIE

I don't understand. They took Papa's  
tool?

Everybody stares at Ernie.

MAMA KLUMP

Look everybody, the President.

Mama turns up the volume on the TV.

ANGLE - THE TV

ANCHORMAN

... the President concluded his speech  
with this surprise announcement.

PRESIDENT ON TV

I apologize for my lateness tonight.  
Unfortunately a visitor at the White  
House suffered a massive heart attack.  
He would not have survived except for  
the use of a new miracle drug invented  
by his son, Professor Sherman Klump.

The Klumps ad-lib congratulations to Sherman.

PRESIDENT ON TV (cont'd)

I believe that, properly used, this  
youth formula can be a great boon to  
mankind. And I heartily endorse it.

The MEMBERS OF CONGRESS stand and APPLAUD.

The Klumps are overjoyed.

Sherman hears someone calling him from the hall.

DEAN RICHMOND OS  
There he is! Klump! Klump!

Sherman sees Dean Richmond strapped to a gurney being wheeled down the hall by white-coated ATTENDANTS.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Tell them it's not my fault! I'm not crazy! They're going to run some horrible tests. They're threatening to probe me.

Sherman starts to help, then stops himself.

SHERMAN  
I can't be bothered now, Dean. I'm with my family.

Papa and the family smile approvingly at Sherman. The attendants wheel the screaming Dean away.

Sherman turns to Denise.

SHERMAN  
When we get back to Wellman, maybe we can have another cappuccino.

DENISE  
We're adults. We can do anything we want.

SHERMAN  
(a little flustered)  
My goodness.

They kiss. Mama sees this and is elated. She silently claps and mouths "Sherman, Sherman, Sherman."

157 EXT. LUXURY HOTEL IN STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN - NIGHT

158 INT. HOTEL SUITE IN STOCKHOLM HOTEL - NIGHT

Mama Klump is putting on her make-up, getting ready for a formal occasion.

MAMA KLUMP  
Cletus, we're going to be late.

Papa Klump enters wearing a burgundy silk robe. And from his amorous expression, we can tell he's feeling sexy.

PAPA KLUMP

We got time. It's two hours 'til the ceremony.

Papa turns on a tape recorder and we hear Nat King Cole's "Unforgettable". He takes a silk scarf and drapes it over the bedside lamp creating a soft, romantic glow. Mama Klump is thrilled.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

(singing along)

*Unforgettable, that's what you are ...*

MAMA KLUMP

(charmed)

Cletus.

Papa Klump slips out of his robe revealing an equally suave pair of silk pajamas.

PAPA KLUMP

*Darling dear, it's incredible. Loving you is unforgettable ...*

Papa embraces Mama.

159 EXT. STOCKHOLM HOTEL - NIGHT

The music SWELLS as the lights go off in their room. As they begin to make love for the first time in months we hear Mama exclaim --

MAMA KLUMP OS

Hercules, Hercules!

The CAMERA PANS from the window of the hotel to a panoramic view of the city with the Karolinska Institute in the distance.

160 INT. KAROLINSKA INSTITUTE - NIGHT

The Nobel Ceremony is in progress. Sherman is at the podium, receiving his Nobel Prize. The King of Sweden places the ribbon around his neck.

Denise is in the audience. She smiles seductively and blows him a kiss.

Sherman looks down at his crotch, then back up to CAMERA, startled.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END